The Violet's Grave.

The woodland! And a golden wedge
Of sunshine slipping through!
And there beside a bit of hedge,
A violet so blue!

So tender was its beauty,
So douce and sweet its air,
I stooped, and yet withheld my hand—
Would pluck, and yet would spare.

Now which was best?—for spring will pass
And vernal beauty fly—
On maiden's breast or in the grass
Where would you choose to die?
—*From the Sicilian.*

The Farmers' Banner.

Upheld by hands made brown with toil,
And hearts both true and tried,
Oh, patient tillers of the soil
(The nation's heart and pride),
Send o'er high hills and valleys wide
The gladsome word of right,
That farmers in their humble homes
Have majesty and might.

Then monarchs proud shall honor,
And blessings on you shed,
For to the humble farmer
They look for daily bread;
Yet need ye not to covet
The prince's power and wealth,
For crowns contain no jewels
Compared to peace and health.

Your wealth consists of meadows green
And fields of waving grain;
Your homes made neat by labor sweet,
Prove you've not lived in vain.
Then hail to the farmers' banner,
From war and bloodstain free!
May peace, good-will and charity
Its motto ever be.

A QUEER VALENTINE.

"Plishkin, plushkin, pelican gee,
We think no birds so fluffy as we;
Plishkin, plushkin, pelican gill,
We think so then—we thought so still."

Gertrude Winthrop looked rather bewildered as these sounds issued from the door which the servant opened for her.

"They're rum ones," whispered the girl.

Two children were hopping about the room as they sang the strange gibberish given above. One was a keen, sallow-faced boy of nine; the other a pretty, fair-haired girl of seven. The boy had a hat on with a bunch of dilapidated cock's feathers in it. The girl wore a long ostrich plume, and various scraps of red flannel pinned here and there on her dress.

"Oh, hallo! we're pelicans," cried the boy, in no way abashed; "that's the pelican chorus."

"You're precious pickles, that's wot you are," said Jane. "I'd ever I see sich imbs of the —"

She hesitated out of respect for the stranger.

Gertrude surveyed her charges, and they in turn bestowed on her an unflinching stare.

"What are your names?" she asked, softly; "I am going to be with you, and teach you, you know."

"Golly!" said the boy, "wouldn't it be larks if you never found out!—then you couldn't call us, you know. And if you didn't call us we wouldn't have to come."

"But, I can easily find out," said Gertrude, with a laugh; "so you had better be gentlemanly and answer my question."

"My name's Roderick, but they call me Rod. Her name's Nina, but I call her Ninny, 'cos she's a numbskull—all girls are numbskulls."

"This is your room, ma'am," exclaimed Jane, opening a door and going in. When Gertrude stood at her side she turned the key.

"See! you kin do this when you want to be alone; and you'll bless the minutes you git from that pair. I'm goin' to leave to-morrer—as I give warnen regular—an' my life wore out with them two young imps—savin' your presence—which you'll find 'em out, soon enough; and I wouldn't prejudice you agin 'em beforehand; and that cantankerous old cat, either, down below—oh, they're a sweet lot—"

"Hush!" said Gertrude. "I cannot listen to such—"

"Well, I'll say a good word for Master Eric," said Jane, turning to go; "he knows how to treat a poor girl. He's a gentleman—more the pity he's to be thrown away on that fibberty gibbet Miss Francia, as is no better nor a—"

"There, there!" cried Gertrude, as the children were pummeling at the door, "you may go now—thank you."

There were two or three scratched-up desks and some torn books, also a globe over which strange maps had been smeared with ink and red paint.

"Well, Roderick," she said, turning to her little subjects, who had most mutinous faces, "what do you study?"

"Oh! when I feel like study, I like Roman history best. I'm goin' to be a heathen and worship Jupiter. I built an altar to him the other day; got one of Francis Dormer's white boxes, and printed 'Jupiter Ave Imperator' on it, and made a pile of sticks and matches, and poured cologne over it for incense, and, golly! how it burned! That was a sacrifice, you see; and Francia says she'll sacrifice me the next time I meddle with her things. I said to her: 'Francia, you've got no feeling for Roman history.'"

"I am a heathen, too," cried Nina.

"You ain't; you're a Christian," cried Rod, as if he were hurling at her a most opprobrious epithet.

"I—I won't be a Christian all alone!" cried Nina, with a roar.

"Hullo! What's the rumpus? What's the row?" cried a good-natured voice, and a very handsome young man entered rather hurriedly, and stopped short at the sight of Gertrude.

"They went to be heathens," said Gertrude, with an embarrassed smile.

"Well, I venture to say it would be hard to find two greater young heathens in our enlightened country. Excuse me for bursting in so unceremoniously. I wanted, to quench these young ungsters' noise. My mother——"

"Oh, I forgot," answered Gertrude, nervously; she especially spoke of her dislike to noise. In a little time I shall learn—"

Eric was forgetting everything—even the two young savages who were swarming up on him—in looking at the wonderful beauty of this young girl's face. Surely, if Mrs. Chumleigh had seen that face in anything but the half darkness in which she delighted, she would never have brought Gertrude Winthrop into her house.

"Well, Eric, what are you about?" cried a merry voice. "Going to wollop Rod? I'll go in for that, as he used up a good bottle of my Frangipani in his last incantation."

And a little dark, brilliant-looking creature, in black gauze and amber, fluttered in, and stared rather superciliously at Gertrude. She reminded our heroine somehow, of some brilliant South American insect, there was so much flash and color about her.

Her only real beauty was in her eyes, which were large, intensely black and shining, but also, at present, a little malicious; for Francia Dormer took in at a glance Gertrude's beauty, and she was not yet secure of Eric Chumleigh's heart.

She nodded carelessly.

"The governess, I suppose? Come, Eric, the count is downstairs, and wants to consult you about something—whether tomatoes will grow in Saxony, I believe. He has learned to dote on them, and wishes a garden of them around his castle."

Eric took leave with a polite bow, and Rod, who had been silent for the space of five minutes, said:

"I hate Francia Dormer. She's a snake!"

Gertrude kept the irrepressible ones quiet till their tea time with her inventions. She had some talent in that line, and felt glad and relieved to find that she held a most potent weapon to be used in her new kingdom.

Rod had really an active mind, and she won him by her praise; Nina followed his example; and when he found he could gain the pleasure of hearing a story by diligence, he began to apply himself.

Eric said the children were growing to tolerable he quite enjoyed looking in on them once in a while; to which Rod replied: "What makes you look at Miss Gertrude all the time, then!"

Gertrude blushed, and began to feel uncomfortable about the visits.

Sometimes Gertrude was requested to come down in the evening to play, and then she saw Bertha and her betrothed. The elder sister was too busy just now to look into the schoolroom. Her intended, Von Arnheim, who was an officer in the Prussian army, was a rather stolid-looking German, with scant blonde hair, good natured blue eyes and a beaming smile. Bertha was sallow, but had fine dark eyes and dazzling white teeth.

Sometimes Francia bestowed her company and confidence on Gertrude; at others she assumed haughty and distant airs. She delighted in outre toilets, wore the most wonderful combinations, glowed and glittered like some rare tropical bird. So the months went on of that winter, and the wedding day drew near.

"How do I look?" exclaimed Francia one night as she opened the schoolroom door. "Good? I hoped the imps were in bed. Heavens and earth how I hate children! I pity you, Miss Winthrop! I suppose you dream of an escape some day!—some fairy prince will open your prison with a golden key!"

"No; I expect nothing," answered Gertrude. "I am trying to cultivate the spirit which Tennyson eulogizes: 'Not to desire or admire is better by far Than to walk all day like the sultans of old in a garden of spice.'"

"Go away, Francia Dormer," cried Rod, from the next room. "You keep me awake with your chatter. You're worse than a nightmare."

"Oh, you angel! are you awake?" cried the girl. "Then good-bye, Miss Winthrop. Comfort is at an end. You'll have the house to yourselves to-morrow; we're off on an excursion, all of us. The snow is just right, so hard and white—bah! what a poor fire you have." And she disappeared.

"She has everything," thought Gertrude, "beauty and fortune" (she had heard fabulous accounts of Francia's estates in Cuba), "and she will win Eric at last—who can doubt it?"

Still Gertrude, remembering certain words and looks, did doubt it in her heart. The next morning, when the party whirled away and she saw Eric tuck in the sables about Francia, and heard the cheery sound of their voices, the old schoolroom looked very cold and dreary, and she took up the dogeared history very absently.

Enter Bessy with a note and a bouquet—cream white camelias, blue heliotrope and crimson bouvardia.

"Sure they was both left thegither, but they're not after belongin' thegither, as the post-by brought the letther."

Gertrude dropped the history and gloated on the flowers in delight. She had never owned a bouquet of hot-house flowers before, and then she knew whose kind heart had remembered her when all the others were absorbed in their own pleasure. It seemed as if they would make the whole day fragrant. She had almost forgotten the note.

There was only one person in the world to write to her, so she opened the note leisurely as those do who have little to hope or fear. But as she read she started anxiously. Betsey had not left the room.

"Oh, I must go," she said, decidedly. "I shall have to give the children a holiday; I shall have to leave them in your care, Mrs. Chumleigh. I will return this evening if I can arrange things. You will explain to Mrs. Chumleigh if I am not here."

"Sure and I will that, 'said the girl good-naturedly, "and a holiday will do the young wons good."

"Golly, a holiday!" cried Rod, in great ecstasy. "Oh, I've got a famous plan!"

"No mischief," said Gertrude, anxiously; "I shall think of you."

"Oh, we'll be quiet; you'll be so pleased!" exclaimed the boy, with a docility that would have alarmed Gertrude if she could have stopped to think about it.

As it was, she hurried her preparations only remembering to take the flowers with her, as she thought they might cheer the sick room, to say nothing of her own reluctance to lose sight of them.

Her ride in the cars lasted only half an hour, and she found herself before the little brown cottage which was the only home she remembered, as she had been left an orphan to this aunt's care in her early childhood. Poor and plain as everything appeared a thrill came over her at sight of it, and she hurried with real anxiety into the house, whose door stood open.

Aunt Rachel was in bed, and a neighbor's girl had come in to wait on her. The old woman had a sweet, patient face, and her eyes lighted up as she saw the young girl in whom all her love and earthly hopes were centered.

"I feared I had done wrong to send for you," she said, "but there was a little business to settle. Do you know, my love, the age of miracles is not over?"

Gertrude smiled and held her aunt's wasted hand very fondly.

"I've told you that the house—all I have—might be taken away from me any time. What do you think of my having a couple of thousand sent me yesterday—enough to pay off the mortgage, and leave me five hundred dollars?"

"I should say you dreamed it, auntie."

"Look in the top bureau drawer, and you will see the check. I think the surprise and joy of it has been too much for me. To think Jamie has remembered me now that his fortune is made in India! My godson, you know."

Gertrude had the check in her hands, and viewed it with delight.

"You see, my love, the action to foreclose the mortgage has just commenced and I could not rest a moment till this business was arranged. You can do it for me, and Bess here will keep me company."

Gertrude was quite relieved to find that it was anxiety more than illness which had prostrated her aunt; and she at once set about performing her task, which she did by calling on an old friend—a lawyer—to aid her. She had the satisfaction of leaving the old lady calm and comfortable in the evening.

She found it quite dark when she reached the house, and felt a symptom of relief that the family were not yet returned. The children, to her surprise, were in bed, a state of affairs which she did not doubt had been accomplished by bribery.

But the silence and rest were nevertheless sweet, and she sat down to the hemming of some interminable ruffles with which Mrs. Chumleigh kindly kept her employed. After a time shutting of doors, laughter and gleaming lights woke up the quiet house, but no one disturbed her.

The next morning Francia swooped in just as lessons began.

"Well, you look serene," she said. "Do you know there's an earthquake downstairs?"

"Oh, what a fibber you are, Francia Dormer!" cried Rod, indignantly. "If there was an earthquake it would hove us all up."

"Well, look out! Bad boys get swallowed the first thing," said Francia. "This, however, is a financial one. They've lost ten thousand dollars in coupons."

"Lost?" questioned Gertrude.

"Yes; just fancy—Bertha's dowry! It's been stolen, and, what's worse, Von Arnheim won't be married without it. He is desolated, but firm; it's the law of Vaterland."

Francia was just as careless, as insouciant and smiling, as she talked of this loss, as if it had been a pleasant bit of gossip.

Gertrude, with her ready sympathy, was on the point of asking several questions, when she noticed the open-eyed children.

"Oh, I forgot. I was to ask you to step down into the library," exclaimed Francia; and then, after popping a sugar plum into the children's faces, she danced away.

Gertrude went down with a feeling that she was to be called to account for her absence the day before but quite convinced that her reasons would satisfy any right minded person. So she met Mrs. Chumleigh with a face so serene that the aforesaid lady was somewhat staggered in the belief to which she had rapidly come within the last hour.

"I hear—and must say I am exceedingly annoyed to hear—Miss Winthrop," the lady began, with extreme acidity, "that you absented yourself the whole of yesterday from your duties without leave. Was this a premeditated thing?"

"Certainly not," Gertrude began, impulsively; and then as rapidly as possible explained the affair.

"Do you know what has happened here?" asked the lady.

"About the coupons?" asked Gertrude.

"Yes; it's a robbery, you know."

"I scarcely understood. I am sorry—it is a great loss," said the girl.

"It was taken by some one in the house," Mrs. Chumleigh went on, excitedly. "My desk was opened, the coupons taken and the desk relocked, the key put in the usual place," and she fixed a penetrating glance on Gertrude's face as she spoke, and added, after a second's silence: "It was taken yesterday after we left the house."

Even then Gertrude listened with a polite sympathy, without feeling any direct reference to herself in the case.

"My servants I know thoroughly," Mrs. Chumleigh went on. "Even Betsey, the last comer, has lived with me before, and I cannot suspect them, only of course they must all be searched. You must feel, Mrs. Winthrop, that circumstances are very much against your having left the house in such an accountable manner—"

Gertrude's face flushed.

"Shame on you, Mrs. Chumleigh. You insult me—because I am poor, because I have no one—"

Eric opened the door with a mad burst at this moment, and caught the sound of these last words.

"No one?" he cried. "You have me! I have heard these insane suspicions. Mother, you are mad! I stake my life upon this young lady's honor. Why do you not suspect me?"

Mrs. Chumleigh faltered and turned pale.

"My son, what have you to do with this young person—"

"I have this to do with her," he cried, impetuously. "I wish to make her my wife, if she can care enough for me."

"My God!" exclaimed Mrs. Chumleigh, falling back in a half faint.

"Nice time for your declaration," cried Francia Dormer, who had heard these words, and now hurried in with restoratives, her own face ashen pale, but still with a malicious gleam in the eyes; "at all events you won't be able to get a recommendation for your wife from her last place!"

By this time Von Arnheim had come in, and Bertha. To Gertrude the room seemed full of staring, talking people. She stood among them like a queen, tall, erect, with undaunted eye, but a fierce pain at her heart

Mrs. Chumleigh opened her eyes to say, tragically:

"Search her things!" and then sank away again.

Von Arnheim, with true politeness, said:

"It will not be well to suspicioned someones mit not no grounds to stand on," which was very lucid, but not much calculated to console Gertrude on the whole. Bertha satcrying in one corner—husband and fortune and coronet all to disappear like the baseless fabric of a vision. Oh, it was too much!

Von Arnheim, who was really not mercenary, strove to comfort her.

Gertrude walked up to the nursery unchallenged, and sat down in the empty room. The children had been spirited away somewhere—the whole house was in commotion.

Eric's words, so strangely sweet, seemed somehow to span this sudden storm like a rainbow—but never, never would she listen to him while there was a shadow on her good name.

It was not hard to search the meagre contents of Gertrude's trunk; but everything was tumbled out in a summary way, pockets examined, even linings ripped, and she heard some one say, "Wot's the use, she went out yesterday," with a feeling of desperate exasperation.

She laid back her clothes, all of them, sadly, for there was nothing now to do but to go. She strapped her trunk herself, and did not wait for leave-taking. Only she had a kindly feeling for the imps, after all, and looked about for them as she went downstairs.

She left also a note for Mrs. Chumleigh, merely giving her address. Then with such a feeling of desolation as had never yet wrung her young heart, she started out.

The children were not about; but when she reached the corner Rod darted out at her. His face was smeared and tear-stained.

"They say you're goin' away," he cried out, "and I wasn't to see you again; but I've cheated 'em bully. I want to give you this valentine. To-day's the fourteenth, you see, and I like you better than any other girl I know. I fixed it yesterday—painted it all myself—there's two hearts on a meat skewer and an altar and a bride—all right, you'll see."

"Thank you, Rod," cried Gertrude, with a sob in her throat as she stooped to give the boy a kiss. "I do not expect any other valentine."

And she smiled through the tears that dimmed her eyes as she looked at the huge envelope with its official-looking seals, to which Rod had confided his treasure.

A moment after a quick step came behind her. Then some one took the little traveling bag out of her hand, and, looking up, she saw a friendly hand-some face looking down at her reproachfully.

"Going without one word for me?" cried Eric.

And from that moment half her burden seemed lifted. She found herself actually smiling as she reached her aunt's door.

"What is that billet-doux you are carrying so carefully?" exclaimed Eric, as he caught sight of the huge envelope.

"My valentine," answered Gertrude. Then a moment after she added: "Rod's work."

They stood in the little parlor, then, by the window, as the young girl turned over the epistle, and finally opened it with a half-hysterical laugh. Such a villainous-looking coupie as Rod had executed; but he had gilded a ring on the bride's finger which obliterated her hand, and had also a cable of the same burnished metal on her neck.

"By Jove! what's this?" exclaimed Eric, seizing the paper; "do you see what the rascal has tied on with blue ribbon for a fancy cover—my mother's coupons, by all that's jolly!"

Gertrude stared in speechless surprise.

The child had nicked a whole sheet of coupons and used them as a cover for his chef d'œuvre.

The neat little squares and numbers had evidently taken his fancy. There were only a part, to be sure, but he could probably give an account of the rest. Of course he had no idea that the beautiful paper he had found in his mother's desk was so valuable.

Gertrude gazed at it a moment, and then joined in the laugh.

She looked up to see Aunt Rachel in the doorway regarding them with mild wonder.

"My first valentine!" she exclaimed, in some embarrassment.

But Eric told the story for her, and added his own conclusion. He was his own master, free to choose where he would; and in the happiness that followed Gertrude forgot the misery of the day when she had received her queer valentine.

Charging and Drawing the Kiln.

The following description is from "Pottery in the United States," an article in *Harper's Magazine*: Passing to and fro are a number of jaunty young fellows carrying trays and boards full of ware to the kiln-rooms, where groups of men are arranging them in curious clay boxes, called "seggars." They are charging the kiln, that is to say, packing it with ware for burning. The cup seggars are shallow, holding but one row of cups, which must stand each on its bottom, or foot, for burning; the plateseggars are deep enough to hold a dozen or more, every plate being supported from underneath its rim by three clay pins projecting from the sides of the seggar.

Look inside the great kiln that towers fifty feet into the air; it is almost "charged." One above another, reaching nearly to the inner roof, the seggars are piled in slender columns, with small spaces between each column for the passage of flame and smoke.

The crevices of the clay boxes are carefully sealed with bands of fire-clay, for the merest touch of sulphurous gas or smoke would tarnish the bright white ware.

The last column is now piled within the kiln, the great iron door closed and luted round with clay, and every crevice stopped. It is already evening, with shadows deepening into night; the fires are started in the surrounding furnaces; they crackle and roar, the smoke of their burning issuing in volumes from the top.

One by one the lights that have been flitting to and fro are extinguished, the workmen are all leaving save two, who from time to time during the night will feed the fiery furnace mouths that already begin to cast their glare across the darkness.

We have followed the crude material to its first burning, one of the most important stages of the manufacture, for on its success largely depends the after-character of the ware. The biscuit must be fired just so as to obtain its full contraction, open the glaze, however perfect in proportion, will inevitably crack or "craze."

The preparation of the glaze is quite as important, for it is composed of materials subject to great contraction, namely, quartz feldspar, Paris white, borax, and a little lead.

These, with the exception of the latter, are "fritted," or melted in an oven till they run like molasses; they then harden, and are crushed and ground in water. Having lost much of their contractility, they are now ready to coat the ware, and will fuse and harden on the biscuit without "crazing."

Once more, it is morning, and we visit another pottery, arriving in time to witness one of the most picturesque events of the day, "the drawing of the kiln."

Fifty hours the great dragon mouths of the furnaces at its base have been belching flames and heated gases into its sealed interior; forty hours ago they ceased, the fires dying out in ashes. The massive door is open; mounted on ladders within and without men are handing down seggars to their companions below, who pass them outside to the men on the platform near the kiln steps. The ware is turned out exquisitely white and brilliantly polished.

Piles and piles of di hes and strings of cups are delivered to a little company of the repair with anything but contentment. "Stir around and get me a lemon; quick now."

"Upon my word, my dear, I don't believe there's a lemon in the house," stammered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I had one."

"Oh, you had one!" proclaimed Mr. Spoopendyke, "only you're just out. If you'd been brought up right you'd only have an awning and a family on the top floor to be a grocery shop! S'pose I'm going to eat these sardines raw? Think I'm going to swallow these fish alive? Gimme something to put on 'em, will ye?"

"What would you like my dear?" queried Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Ink, red gast it! Fetch me some measly ink! Can't ye find some laudanum somewhere?" and Mr. Spoopendyke projected himself into the closet and pranced out with a bottle of arnica. "There," he howled, as he dashed the contents over the sardines, "there's your fish all ready for you, and the next time you want me to open the things, you have a lemon, will ye? Or a can opener, won't ye?" and Mr. Spoopendyke flopped into his easy chair and picked up the paper.

"Don't you want some of the fish?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, after a long pause.

"No, I don't," growled Mr. Spoopendyke.

"But this is a fresh box," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, displaying the sardines in neat layers.

"How'd you get it open?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke.

"With the can-opener," replied his wife; "I found it in your tool box, where you put it to sharpen it."

"Maybe I put the lemon in there to sharpen that too," grunted Mr. Spoopendyke, pegging away at the box and looking up with his mouth full, but recognizing the taste of vinegar, he made some remarks about some people only needing a handle and a cork to be a fortunatus jug, and having finished the lot, he demanded why his wife hadn't tasked her 'em if she wanted some, and went to bed with some incoherent observations on the absurdity of folks sitting around like martyrs with fish within reach.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Japanese Dress.

To each class of the Japanese population a special description of clothing is assigned, varying in material according to season. These may be divided into the ordinary, festive, mourning, professional, official, state, and other special fashions of dress. The laborer, farmer, and handicraftsmen do not overburden themselves with clothing; a loin cloth forms their light summer raiment, while their cold weather costume is usually comprised in a wrapper and short girdle. The better class of artisans and shopkeepers wear a haori, or short dress over all, which out of doors, and from the thinnest gauze which they wear in the heat of summer, they change in succession to single cotton cloth, to lined cotton, and, finally, to cotton-wadded garments in winter, silk clothing being reserved for festivals, visits, or great occasions. Firemen wear thickly-padded and quilted dresses, with mittens and caps to match them. Small officials and many of the better class of tradesmen use the hakama, or split petticoat, the dress being tucked into it, and the haori worn over all. On special occasions, and in place of the haori, an upper dress resembling a pair of wings, hanging from the shoulders. It is formed of a material resembling the hakama worn with it, but it is seldom seen at present. The kami shime, or winged jacket, is also worn, on special occasions. The ordinary dress of the daimios resembles the latter somewhat. But it would require a special chapter to describe it fully. The dress of females of the lower and middle classes differs only in the quality of material, the fashion of all being alike. In the national mode of dressing the hair, now falling into disuse, the locks are gathered to the crown of the head, tied there, and the queue carried over the forehead, a patch being kept clean-shaven, on which it rests.

Three Receipts to Cure Corns.

First—Bathe the corn with strong borax water; then shave it closely, but be careful and do not make it bleed. Place over the corn a white felt corn plaster, and wear it constantly until the corn has disappeared. Every night and morning wet the small cavity over the corn (and in the plaster) with a little borax water, or if preferable, the pulp of a lemon. The corn plaster can be obtained at any druggist's.

Second—Keep the feet clean by frequent ablutions with warm water, and wear easy, soft boots or shoes. Without the latter precaution, corns will generally return even after they appear to have been perfectly removed.

Third—After soaking the feet in warm water for a few minutes, pare the corns as close as possible with a sharp knife, taking care not to make them bleed. Place upon the part affected a small, circular piece of leather or buckskin, spread with some emollient plaster, and have a hole in the center corresponding to the size of the corns. They may now be touched with nitric acid, by means of a small glass rod or wood toothpick, due care being taken not to allow the liquid to come in contact with the neighboring parts. Repeat this process daily until the offender be sufficiently softened to admit of removal.

We would rather hire a mule than own one, on the principle, "Of two evils choose the leased."—*Boston Post.*

Spoopendyke's Sardines.

"Look here, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, tossing over the laces and ribbons in his wife's bureau-drawer, "what's become of the can-opener? I don't see it anywhere."

"What do you want of it?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, fluttering up to protect her trinkets, and trying to gain a little time.

"I want to open some sardines with it," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, abandoning the drawer and hunting through the work-basket. "Think I want to comb my hair with it? Imagine I wanted to write a letter with it? Well, I don't. I want some sardines. What have you done with it?"

"You might take your big knife," recommended Mrs. Spoopendyke. "The large blade is just the thing for that."

Mr. Spoopendyke seized the knife and hurled away at one corner of the box, while his wife looked on with considerable distress.

"Hadn't you better put a paper under the box? You'll get the oil all over the table cloth," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"No, I won't either," said Mr. Spoopendyke, as the knife plunged through and the oil spattered. "Serve you right if I did," he continued, plowing away at the tin, while the grease flew in all directions. "It would teach you to put the can opener where you could find it. What kind of housekeeping do you call this, anyhow?" he yelled, as the blade slipped out and closed up on his fingers.

"Did you hurt yourself, dear?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, anxiously.

"No, I didn't hurt myself," grinned Mr Spoopendyke. "The dod gasted knife struck the bone, or I would have been dead with agony an hour ago. Give me some ether!" he howled. "Fetch me some chloroform! S'pose I'm going to saw at this box any more without an anesthetic? Got an idea I'm going to chip off my fingers with fingers without something to deaden pain? Where's the laughing gas? Give me some laughing gas while I extract these measly old fish," and Mr. Spoopendyke pranced around the room, and then jabbed the knife into the box again, and ripped away as though he was run by steam. "No use to hide away from me!" he yelled, hacking away at the box with all his might. "I know you're in there, and there can't be any dod gasted sardine that ever was built get away from me. Come out, I tell ye!" and he seized a fish by the tail and slung him across the room. "You're transacting business with Spoopendyke now!" and he clawed out a handful of mashed sardines and slapped them down on a plate.

"Won't you spoil 'em, dear?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, dodging the flying heads and tails. "They won't be very good if you open 'em that way."

"Oh, won't they?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "If you don't like 'em that way, what'd you ask them for? Maybe you want me to take 'em out in a baby carriage. P'raps you've got an idea I ought to climb under 'em and lift 'em out. Maybe you want me to get in that box with a boat and take 'em out with a seine. Well, I won't, I tell ye. Give me the tongs, I want that fish at the bottom. Where's the tongs? Gone to get married to the can-opener, haven't they?" and Mr. Spoopendyke grabbed another fish and fired him into the grate.

"Be patient, my dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly. "Make the opening a little wider, and they'll come out."

"Ain't I patient?" shouted Mr. Spoopendyke. "P'raps you want me to sing to 'em, 'I wish I was an angel and with the—' dod gast the fish! Come out of that!" and with a wrench Mr. Spoopendyke hauled off the top and disclosed the mangled remains of his enemies. "Now give me a lemon," and he eyed the hands, who hastily complied.

Plies and plies of di hes and strings of cups are delivered to a little company of the repair with anything but contentment. "Stir around and get me a lemon; quick now."

"Upon my word, my dear, I don't believe there's a lemon in the house," stammered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I had one."

"Oh, you had one!" proclaimed Mr. Spoopendyke, "only you're just out. If you'd been brought up right you'd only have an awning and a family on the top floor to be a grocery shop! S'pose I'm going to eat these sardines raw? Think I'm going to swallow these fish alive? Gimme something to put on 'em, will ye?"

"What would you like my dear?" queried Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Ink, red gast it! Fetch me some measly ink! Can't ye find some laudanum somewhere?" and Mr. Spoopendyke projected himself into the closet and pranced out with a bottle of arnica. "There," he howled, as he dashed the contents over the sardines, "there's your fish all ready for you, and the next time you want me to open the things, you have a lemon, will ye? Or a can opener, won't ye?" and Mr. Spoopendyke flopped into his easy chair and picked up the paper.

"Don't you want some of the fish?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, after a long pause.

"No, I don't," growled Mr. Spoopendyke.

"But this is a fresh box," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, displaying the sardines in neat layers.

"How'd you get it open?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke.

"With the can-opener," replied his wife; "I found it in your tool box, where you put it to sharpen it."

"Maybe I put the lemon in there to sharpen that too," grunted Mr. Spoopendyke, pegging away at the box and looking up with his mouth full, but recognizing the taste of vinegar, he made some remarks about some people only needing a handle and a cork to be a fortunatus jug, and having finished the lot, he demanded why his wife hadn't tasked her 'em if she wanted some, and went to bed with some incoherent observations on the absurdity of folks sitting around like martyrs with fish within reach.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Japanese Dress.

To each class of the Japanese population a special description of clothing is assigned, varying in material according to season. These may be divided into the ordinary, festive, mourning, professional, official, state, and other special fashions of dress. The laborer, farmer, and handicraftsmen do not overburden themselves with clothing; a loin cloth forms their light summer raiment, while their cold weather costume is usually comprised in a wrapper and short girdle. The better class of artisans and shopkeepers wear a haori, or short dress over all, which out of doors, and from the thinnest gauze which they wear in the heat of summer, they change in succession to single cotton cloth, to lined cotton, and, finally, to cotton-wadded garments in winter, silk clothing being reserved for festivals, visits, or great occasions. Firemen wear thickly-padded and quilted dresses, with mittens and caps to match them. Small officials and many of the better class of tradesmen use the hakama, or split petticoat, the dress being tucked into it, and the haori worn over all. On special occasions, and in place of the haori, an upper dress resembling a pair of wings, hanging from the shoulders. It is formed of a material resembling the hakama worn with it, but it is seldom seen at present. The kami shime, or winged jacket, is also worn, on special occasions. The ordinary dress of the daimios resembles the latter somewhat. But it would require a special chapter to describe it fully. The dress of females of the lower and middle classes differs only in the quality of material, the fashion of all being alike. In the national mode of dressing the hair, now falling into disuse, the locks are gathered to the crown of the head, tied there, and the queue carried over the forehead, a patch being kept clean-shaven, on which it rests.

Wages and Cost of Living in China.

There have been many books written on China, from the time of Abbe Huc to the present. But most of them have been too general to present any precise idea of the actual social conditions in that vast empire. Recent official observation has, however, done much to clear away the mists which obscure real life. Most of the trades which we have are carried on in the Central Flowery land. There are there the traditional "butcher, baker, and candlestick maker." But there is a peculiarity which is not found in civilization. The artist obtains no higher rewards than the ordinary craftsman. There appears to be a dead level for all who work with hand or finger. A master workman in any of the trades in China gets $3.00 per week, or $156 per annum. But the workman only get half that remuneration; $1.50 per week, or $78 per annum, is the average rate, and it is not every workman who can obtain it. Youngsters or women get fifty cents per week, or $26 per annum. It will be observed that these are the wages paid in the higher walks of art and mechanics. There is only one class of operatives who are here handsomely rewarded. Gold and silversmiths do a little better. The silk reeler or spinner sometimes gets from one dollar to two dollars per day, because the silk has to be reeled off the cocoons in a given time, and as a consequence, the work has to be prosecuted day and night. Consul Denny, at Shanghai, thus figures out the expenses per annum, of living in connection with the compensation specified:

For a Master.		For a Workman.	
For food, etc.....	$72	For food, etc.....	$45
For rent, etc.....	36	For rent.....	12
For clothing.....	12	For clothing.....	8
Total.....	$120	Total.....	$65

The same authority adds: "The master generally lives at the workshop, where he has, perhaps, two rooms, besides a place to cook in. The household furniture may be estimated at from $20 to $30. The ordinary workman, if married, will share a small house with a friend, and occupy one room, and have access to the kitchen. He may live with his parents, in which case his earnings go to the common fund. Under such circumstances $10 to $15 will cover the value of the household furniture."

We have no form of Chinese life in California, except in very rare cases, which corresponds to that which is here portrayed. There are only a few Chinese families in this city. Nearly all the Chinese are male adults without any family ties or connections, at least in this country. But we get a glimpse of that peculiar state of things in China also. Consul Denny further says that if the Chinaman is a bachelor, and away from his family, he will either sleep at his employer's for a consideration, or stay with a friend; in either case his whole inventory consists of a box with his clothes and his bedding." This is a complete portrait of a Chinaman in California. He is got up in light marching order.

But the common laborer, whether in field or kitchen, does not get anything like the wages of the skilled artisan. The farm laborer, during harvest time, gets, besides his meals—worth about ten cents from ten cents to fifteen cents a day, or from seventy cents to $1.05 a week. He can be hired by the month for from $1.50 to $1. If he gets permanent employment he is willing to accept $12 per annum, with board and lodging. If he works for shorter terms, fifty cents a month will suffice for house rent, and $2 per annum will keep his wardrobe in repair. But there is a grade below these. These are known as coolies, who are often glad to work for five cents a day.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

The Emperor and the Gipsy.

In the recently-published memoirs of Karatygin, the famous Russian actor, will be found the following characteristic anecdote of the late Emperor Nicholas: His majesty happened one day to be engaged in inspecting a state penitentiary in one of the provincial seats of government, and took it into his head to question some of the convicts respecting the nature of the offenses for which they were suffering punishment. "What are you here for," he asked of one.

"I am innocent, imperial majesty," replied the prisoner, falling on his knees; "a victim of false witness! A church was robbed—a beadle knocked on the head—the peasants caught hold of me and I knew nothing about it." Turning to another the czar asked: "And you?"

"False witness again, imperial majesty. A peddler was done for, close to my house. I never even dreamed of such a thing." "And you?" said Nicholas, to a third. "Sheer malice, sire. One of my neighbors conveyed a lot of forged notes into my pockets, and hid away a lithographic stone in my bedroom. I am as innocent as an unborn babe."

The emperor, obviously bored by these successive protestations of guiltlessness, cast a glance along the line of prisoners until his eye fell upon a ragged, wretched-looking gipsy, whom he beckoned forward with the words:

"Of course, you, too, are here on a false charge?" "Not a bit of it, your majesty," replied the Tziganian; "I stole a pony from a tradesman." "Stole a pony, did you?" said the czar with a laugh, and then, addressing the governor of the prison with well-assumed sternness, said: "Turn that good-for-nothing rascal instantly out of doors. I cannot allow him to remain a minute longer in such honorable and virtuous company, lest he pervert all these good innocent people.—*London Telegraph.*

Ministers and Actors.

Remarks are often made implying that the ministers are overpaid, or at least, that such men as Mr. Beecher and Dr. Storrs are extravagantly paid. The following figures, given by the New York *Tribune*, are worthy of being borne in mind: Beecher gets $20,000; Edwin Booth, $100,000 a year; Dr. Hall, of Fifth avenue, and Dr. Dix, of Trinity, get $15,000; while E. A. Sothern earns over $150,000 as Lord Dundreary, and John E. Owens plays thirty weeks annually for $90,000. Talmage preaches for $12,000, and Joe Jefferson plays forty weeks at "Rip Van Winkle" and earns $130,000. Edwin Booth is lavishly and gifted Dr. Storrs has $10,000, and Maggie Mitchell earns $30,000 to $50,000. Dr. Cuyler works hard and faithfully for $8,000 a year, while Dion Boucicault finished a season as the "Shaughraun," etc., at $3,000 a week, and his managers scolded him in the public prints because he would not play longer at the same price. Dr. Potter, of Grace church, has $10,000 and a parsonage; the eloquent Dr. Tiffany has $10,000; the once vigorous, now deceased, Dr. Chapin got $10,000; while Fanny Davenport earns $1,000 every week she plays.

What Next?

Don't trouble yourself about the next thing you are to do. No man can do the second thing. He can do the first. If he omits it the wheels of the social Juggernaut roll over him, and leave him more or less crushed behind. If he does it, he keeps in front and finds room to do the next again; and so he is sure to arrive at something, for the onward march will carry him with it. There is no saying to what perfection of success a man may come who begins with what he can do, and uses the means at his hand. He makes a vortex of action, however slight, toward which all the means instantly begin to gravitate. Let a man but lay hold of something—anything, and he is in the high road to success, though it may be very long before he can walk comfortably in it.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

Brooklyn has 449 resident clergymen.

In Shelbyville, Tenn., there are five churches without pastors.

The Methodist church of Canada gives at the rate of $1.50 a member for missions.

There are now seventy-three Congregational churches at the South. At the close of the war there were but two.

Of the books published in England the past year 975 were theological, sermonic, or Biblical, out of a total of 4,293.

The Roman Catholic church in the United States lost last year by death one bishop—Dr. Pellicer, of San Antonio—and eighty-five priests.

Church-debt-raiser Kimball has visited one hundred and sixty churches and raised directly and indirectly some $11,000,000 from church members.

During the last year 105 new Congregational churches were organized, as against sixty-seven in the previous year, and 205 ministers ordained or installed, as against 173 in the previous year

Mr. Henry Morehouse, the lately deceased English missionary, was converted in a circus in his native city of Manchester during a gospel service. He kept two vehicles and men distributing Bibles.

The Baptists have ninety-one ordained ministers in New Hampshire, and 9,077 members. They organized two churches the past year and received 163 members by baptism, and lost exactly the same number by

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA.; Feb, 17. 1881.

A good many papers throughout the state are asking, Who is General Beaver? Bless you there never was such ignorance, no not in all Israel.

A Georgia paper has an account of a coon attacking a man. The coons must be coming down to taking very small contracts, the REPORTER well remembers the day when the "coons" attacked the whole democratic party, but soon dropped such big game.

What is the world coming to—slush, rain, floods, ice-gorges, earthquakes, and no senator! The next calamity may be a rascally apportionment. But we see one little streak of light through it all, there is soon to be an end to the fraudulent administration of Hayes.

The Clinton county Democratic Convention nominated S. Woods Caldwell for Member of Assembly to fill the vacancy caused by the recent death of J. C. C. Whaley. He was the greenback candidate for senator two years ago, and is a pretty good man.

It was in the campaign of 1860, when Stephen A. Douglas was running for President, and Beverly Tucker was one of his ardent supporters. They had dined in company, and the wine had flowed freely. Having changed his seat near the close of the feast, Douglas threw his arm affectionately around Tucker, and said, "Bev., when I am elected President, what shall I do for you?" "Doug.," replied Tucker, "when you are elected President, all I shall ask of you will be to put your arm around me, and call me Bev."

Why would not this be a good way for Garfield to satisfy some of the quarrelling Stalwarts and anti-Stalwarts of New York?

Though big as a frand, Hayes is little in some other things. A queer story comes from Washington. It has leaked out within the past few days that from the time Mr. Hayes took the place which belonged to Mr. Tilden in the White House to the present day, he (Hayes) has been constantly violating the law by insisting upon drawing his salary in advance. He has taken out $4,166 monthly before it was due him, in order to take advantage of the interest. The money which he draws in advance he invests, of course, in United States bonds. Mr. Hayes is not above doing small things It seems to come natural to him.

The Auditors' Report in another colum of the REPORTER, shows a gratifying exhibit of our county finances. The *Democrat* has given it a careful study and finds that it sets forth a decrease in the expenditures compared with the previous year, a payment of county orders in 1879 to the amount of $53,264.73, and in 1880, $44,307.89—a decrease of $8,956.84. On Jan. 1, 1880 the liabilities of the county exceeded the assets $7,815.59. On the first day of Jan., 1881 the balance is on the other side, showing an excess of assets over liabilities of $1,088.81. We are sure the tax payers will find no fault with the work of the Commissioners during the past year, as a close scrutiny of their exhibit will show that they have practiced all possible economy legitimate with a faithful discharge of their duties.

The Secretary of the Treasury received a contribution to the "conscience" fund of a $500 United States note, inclosed in a letter dated at Philadelphia, February 7, of which the following is an extract: "I am attending professionally (medical) an old lady, who 27 years ago was an employe in one of the subordinate branches of the United States Treasury. At that time she took a sum of money from the Government. She confessed it to me last week and she commanded me to return it. I have carefully calculated the interest, which, with the principal, amounts to a few dollars under the sum of $500. I inclose in this a $500 note. The patient is now entirely blind and partially paralyzed."

If all the thieves that have pilfered from the government would become conscience stricken and return their plunder, there would be enough from that source to pay the national debt.

On Wednesday evening of last week republican senatorial lightning struck Gen. Beaver— caucus lightning, however, and may not be intense enough to transplant the General from Bellefonte to Washington, as the anti-machine men, or Grow wing, do not think well of Beaver because he is the Cameron pick, after dropping Oliver. If a machine man is to be the one called, we would as soon see Beaver as any other, but people are so tired of bosses and machine politics that if Boss Don says it shall be Beaver the people will feel inclined to say, no it shall not; not from any dislike to Beaver, but because they have taken to hate anything that goes thro' the machine hopper. It used to be that when Cameron said, wiggle waggle, why then it was wiggle waggle, but things don't go so easy for the boss as they used to, and we fear our friend Beaver's pie will be spoiled simply because Cameron has his finger in it.

A few more days and the end of the first—and we trust the last—fraudulent administration that disgraced the United States, will be no more, and Hayes, who accepted a stolen presidency will step from the white house with less friends than he had when he was governor of Ohio. He goes out of office without the respect of the greater portion of his own party and certainly with no one in the democratic party that views him other than a fraud. Good bye, Hayes, may there never be another American citizen to follow your example and accept a position to which another was fairly, legally, and overwhelmingly elected by the American people.

Good bye, Hayes—history will know you only as the great white house fraud.

"Very likely, but what did your knowledge of the fact (that Curtin was a good enough democrat for senator) ever amount to," asks the *Watchman*. Why not much, perhaps; and when we tried to convince you of it by copious extracts from your own colums, that was rejected as utterly unsound, and amounting to nothing, of which you may have been the better judge, hence, also, capable of determining why, if 8 years of Curtin's service in behalf of democracy did not make him a good enough democrat for congress, how two years after could make him a good enough democrat for the much higher position of the senate. No matter, neighbor by what reasoning you reach this, you are on the right track as to Curtin's soundness, altho' just now "seeing it."

Relative to the exhaustion of the lumber lands in Michigan, in a recent issue of *Bradstreets*, a lumberman predicts that in eleven years they will be sitrpped. He says that in the Saginaw valley the capacity of the sixty-seven miles in operation is now 923,000,000 feet in a year. In 1872, it was thought that the mills of the valley had reached the limit of their production, but statistics show that the output for that year has been exceeded four times. The proportion of stock sold to that unsold at the close of last season was not as great as in the year previous, but was far greater in 1878, and in comparison with the records of previous years makes a favorable exhibit.

Heavy firms and syndicates are buying the pine lands, and it is believed that before long the lumbering interests of Michigan will be in the control of a few individuals and firms.

In the Lake Huron Shore district are twenty-six mills, with a day capacity of 310,000,000 feet a year. It produced 23,726,391 feet less than in 1876. Green Bay has thirty-four mills, with an increase in production, compared with 1879, of 102,533,488 feet. In all there are 523 large lumbering mills in the State.

The exact amount of lumber manufactured in Michigan in 1880, 3,769,166,329 feet. The amount of increase over the production in 1879 is in round numbers 658,000,000 feet, and that of 1879 over that of 1878, 651,000,000 feet. As to lumber on hand, there is 886,617,679 feet in Michigan, this being an excess over the surplus in 1879 of 209,290,761 feet. The number of shingles made last year is 2,428,659,230, and is in excess of the production of 1879 by 300,574,480 shingles.

The introduction of railroads has changed the nature of logging in the past five years. The supply is regulated by anticipated demand. When spring opens a larger quantity of logs will be floated than ever before in one season. It is estimated that 3,885,000,000 feet have been banked this winter.

Notwithstanding predictions every few years that the vast lumber regions will soon be devasted, yet it seems that the more there is cut the more there is to cut. A lumberman computes that there are standing in Michigan 44,000,000,000 feet of lumber. At the present rate of destruction, these forests would last only eleven years. The land, however, is good for farming.

Some of the big ignorant city dailies are asking, Who is General Beaver? We say come and see—he is one of the big guns of Bald Eagle valley.

Travelers should always know their rights. Recently in Philadelphia Judge Peirce laid down some railroad law that will be worth remembering, in the suit by John Hoosey against the Camden and Atlantic Railroad Company. The particulars of the manner in which the plaintiff was injured have been published. Judge Peirce, in entering the nonsuit, said it was quite clear that the railroad company failed largely in its duties to the passengers in not providing ample accommodations, and its conduct in this respect was justly reprehensible; but at the same time a passenger is not bound to ride on such a train; he could demand conveyance on another train. In England some years ago a train was advertised to start at a given time. A passenger who had bought a ticket was told at the depot that the train would not start; that it had been taken off. The passenger said he couldn't help it, that he must be at his destination at a certain hour, and asked them the price of a special train. They told him fifty pounds. He paid it under protest. He sued the company, and the Judge who tried it said he was surprised that under the circumstances the company resisted such a demand. The jury gave the man fifty pounds, and also ten pounds additional damages for two hours detention. In the present case, said Judge Peirce, the evidence showed that Hoosey had voluntarily taken a position on the rear platform, standing with his back leaning against the car, and while in this position a jolt of the car threw him off. The evidence further showed that there was sufficient standing room for him in the car. If the injury to him had been caused by a general accident, such as a colision or a running off the track, in which others besides himself were injured, the case would be different; but in this case Hoosey was the only one hurt. He voluntarily assumed a dangerous position, and this, the Judge thought, was contributory negligence on his part; and therefore the non-suit was granted.

In fixing on Beaver, Cameron fixed on an abler man than Oliver and to whom there would be no objection from the majority of republicans except that he is a Cameron man and would do Don's bidding. At the Chicago convention Beaver headed Cameron's forces and was one of the unyielding 206 who went for Grant. This does not make the Blaine men of Pennsylvania feel kindly to Beaver. We know that Beaver at heart is not a Cameron man, but he has placed himself under their command because they bossed the machine all along and he hoped by their favor to become governor. We fear the General has made a mistake. Cameron rule seems to be near its end in Pennsylvania.

In the House at Harrisburg, Mr. Garrett offered a resolution that the state treasurer be instructed to pay no more money to the State Agricultural College at Bellefonte, until it is satisfactorily shown that the agricultural and mechanical interests of the state are receiving actual benefits from the college.

Mr. Provins, as part of his remarks had read the report of the committee of investigation of 1874, showing up the bad management of the college.

Mr. Murray met this by having read the report of the trustees in reply to the investigation. A motion to indefinitely postpone was voted down and the resolution carried.

When the Camerons wish to get rid of some fellow in their own party, they set him up to get licked. We fear this is the trap they set for Beaver, in order to get him off the track for the gubernatorial race. By being the caucus nominee for senator he in a manner forfeits his candidacy for governor.

A terrible story of distress comes from Russia. An Orenburg newspaper reports that the distress is so great among the Ural Khirgiz tribes that they are selling their male children for grain and leaving the girls to perish by cold and hunger.

FERNANDO WOOD.

Little Rock, Ark., February 14.—Hon Fernando Wood, member of Congress from New York, died at Hot Springs, at 10 o'clock last night. Mr. Wood had been suffering from rheumatism all winter, and about a month ago left for Hot Springs, hoping to be benefitted by the curative properties of the water here. He however, gradually grew worse, and died at the time stated,

Philadelphia has elected King, a democrat, mayor by 5000 majority.

On Tuesday there was no quorum when the vote for senator was taken, and the situation has not changed. Beaver is there working like a beaver.

TWENTY-FIRST BALLOT FOR SENATOR.

Harrisburg, February 9.—The ballot to-day, the twenty-first, was an exciting one. It resulted as follows:

Oliver,	79
Wallace,	72
Grow,	55
Wolfe,	12
Agnew,	1
Beaver,	2
MacVeagh,	4
Phillips,	3
Shiras,	2
Curtin,	1
Hewit,	2

The whole number of votes cast were 233. The first break came when the name of Senator Gordon was called. He changed from Wallace to C. S. Wolfe, Senator Grof, of Somerset, changed from Wallace to Wolfe, Nelson, of Wayne, was the next change from Wallace to Wolfe. In the House list Ackley, Ammerman, Boland, Coolbaugh, Lockwood McCochran, McNulty and Woodruff changed from Wallace to Wolfe; Yarger from Oliver to Beaver; Bierly from Curtin to Wolfe; Brown from Oliver to Curtin; Haslett from Oliver to Beaver; Patterson from Wallace to MacVeagh. Senator Roberts declined to vote, and filed his reasons therefor.

A Herald correspondent of same date says: The only significant change in the ballot for United States Senator today was the break of twelve democrats from Wallace to Charles S. Wolfe, the leader of the anti-caucus republicans. The remote possibility of electing Wolfe by a combination of democrats and bolting republicans forced its regular republican managers to withdraw Oliver and disclose a plan matured since Sunday to elect General James A. Beaver. A secret arrangement with Grow personally was made yesterday providing that he should throw his strength to Beaver as soon as Oliver withdraws, but the Grow men are furious at what they declare is a "sell out" and will refuse to carry out Grow's agreement. General Beaver is a distinguished soldier, exceedingly popular throughout the State and Cameron's candidate for next Governor. Grow's candidacy for Governorship in 1878 and his persistence in urging himself for office give color to the charge freely made on all sides that he simply changes places with Beaver, and will again run for Governor with Beaver's assistance, in case the latter is elected to the Senate. The bolters are not alone in refusing to be delivered to Beaver. A majority of the Allegheny delegation will go to Congressman Thomas M. Bayne: The Philadelphia delegation will be divided between Snowden, MacVeagh and Lieutenant Governor Stone. The latter will also get several votes from the northwest counties. Instead of being simplified by the withdrawal of Oliver and Grow the situation is decidedly more complicated. As a cover to the plan of pushing Beaver the caucus managers submitted six names to the bolters from which to select a compromise candidate. M. S. Quay, ex-Congressman William L. Armstrong, of Williamsport; Congressman Samuel B. Dick, of Crawford; John Cessna, of Bedford; Congressman Russell Errett, of Pittsburg, and General Beaver. They decided to hold a conference to-night. They met at eight 8 o'clock and had a long and stormy session. The friends of Wolfe, on the strength of the democratic votes for him to-day, proposed to the Grow men to go to him as a unit, but the resolution was defeated in spite of the assertion that the democratic vote for Wolfe would be largely increased. All the names in the list were canvassed and it was unanimously decided to refuse to accept any of them, on the ground that are all thoroughly identified with the Cameron clique. The bolters will undoubtedly support one of the men originally suggested by them as a compromise. They were Wayne MacVeagh and Joseph Wharton, of Philadelphia; Charles S. Wolfe, of Union, and T. M. Bayne and George Shiras, Jr., of Pittsburg. To these it is proposed to add Glenni W. Scofield, Register of the Treasury, and ballot for one of the list every day in rotation until a further change is decided on by a two-thirds majority of the independents.

On Friday 11, the vote resulted in the same old drag as when Oliver was up, viz:

James A: Beaver,	80
William A. Wallace,	85
Thomas M. Bayne,	62
William I. Newell,	1
George Shiras,	1
William V. McGrath,	1
Thomas W. Phillips,	1
George H. Boker,	1
Benjamin L. Hewit,	1
Charles W. Stone,	1
Joseph G. Beale,	1
Total,	235

It was only sheet lightning that was after Gen. Beaver when he came in last week as a second hand caucus nominee for senator,

REVISION OF THE TAX LAWS.

Attorney General Palmer, in his annual report favors a revision of our tax-laws. He says:

That taxes are grossly unequal has been a standing complaint for a generation. As, for instance, the land of the state owned by individuals is exempt from taxation for state purposes, together with the product or profit thereof, whether coal, oil, iron, timber, or farm produce. If owned by an association of individuals, combining their capital to promote an enterprise too great for a single-handed endeavor, the money that buys the land, viz: the capital, must, first, pay a bonus tax for a charter. Secondly, a tax on capital stock, measured by the amount of dividend paid, if equal to six per cent., and, if less, then by the actual value of the stock at a given time in the year. Third, if coal land, until lately, to a tax of three cents per ton on coal mined, though every ton represents a portion of the capital stock already taxed. Fourth, the land itself, with all the buildings, machinery, improvements, bought and paid for by the thrice taxed capital, is again liable to the onerous and excessive demands of local authorities for country, school, poor, road, and special tax. The adjoining tract, equally valuable, equally productive, owned by an individual, escapes with the payment of the local tax only, or one of the four paid by an association of citizens engaged in the laudable and necessary enterprise of developing the resources of the state.

The owner of personal property, in a majority of cases, escapes assessment entirely, or, if his personal property be assessed, it is at one-fourth its actual value. The owner of money at interest, if he makes an honest return, or if returned by the assessor, pays on the entire value thereof.

The owner of a mortgaged farm pays taxes thereon equally with his unincumbered neighbor, and, in addition, the tax on mortgages, or if not so stipulated in the bond, then the mortgagee pays for him and adds to the rate per cent.

These instances will suffice to indicate, in some degree, the inequality and injustice of these laws.

As to their administration, the assessors are required to make an oath to return the real and personal property at its actual value in cash. They deliberately and openly return the property at one-third or one-fourth its cash value. Mortgages and money at interest are neither returned by the owner or assessor or by a sort of tacit general understanding, and all, except a small fraction, escape taxation altogether. Such evasions of the law are the rule and not the exception.

In many states manufacturing and mining enterprises are fostered and encouraged by liberal exemptions from taxation for long terms of years. In others no tax is demanded unless profits are made out of the business. In Pennsylvania, though such undertakings are the very life-blood of her prosperity, the forbidding hand of local and state taxation smites all corporate enterprise with four-fold vigor, and drives capital away from our door, and beyond our borders to enrich the stranger and beautify the stranger's land. Such legislation is absurdly unwise and supremely unjust.

Make every citizen his own assessor and appraiser. Let him, under oath and penalty, annually return, through the township assessor, to the county treasurer an estimate and valuation of his real estate, deducting incumbrances, and of his personal estate, including every asset of whatsoever nature, stocks, bonds, money on interest, debts due him, deducting only just debts owing, not liens on land, and also return the business in which engaged, with an estimate of its extent. Make it misdemeanor to refuse or neglect to make such return or to make a false return.

The principle to be enforced is equality and uniformity. There can be no logical or just reason for taxing associated capital engaged in mining or manufacturing, at a higher rate than individual capital, while many reasons may be urged against it. The only additional burden to be laid upon such capital should be an annual tax for the privilege of exemption from individual liability. All other taxes should be imposed on the property itself, whether real or personal, owned by the corporation, and at the same rate as though owned by individuals. It is believed that some scheme calculated to bring to light all the property in the state liable to taxation, and to adjust the burden equally upon it, would not only disclose an immense quantity of property that now escapes altogether, but would reconcile the people to prompt and cheerful payment when each becomes satisfied that he could be called upon for no more than his just share.

That a very considerable proportion of taxable personal property escapes state taxation under present system, a glance at the last report of the auditor general will demonstrate.

Under existing laws a man is moderate circumstances whose property is all in sight, consisting of his house and lot, farm or occupation, pays a full rate on his assessment, while the more fortunate neighbor who has gained bonds, stocks, mortgages and money at interest escapes with a far less proportionate taxation. In truth our taxes are mostly paid by the corporations and the poor.

COMPLETION OF RAILROADS.

Harrisburg, February 4.—Senate bill No. 23, entitled An act to extend the time for the completion of railroads in this Commonwealth already commenced.

MR. ALEXANDER. I would like to inquire of the Senator who introduced this bill, what its purpose is and what the necessity is that calls for its passage?

Mr. ROBERTS. I would state to the gentleman from Centre [Mr. Alexander], that this bill has been sent here by parties who are interested in a railroad in Western Pennsylvania, running from the city of Erie to Titusville, which has a charter expiring about next July. The road has been graded nearly the entire length. That was done several years ago.

Mr. ALEXANDER. In 1879 the Legislature passed the following act, which covers the case the gentleman refers to. The act is in these words:

"Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That the time for the completion of any railroads by corporations created by this Commonwealth for the construction thereof, in all cases wherein that time has expired, or will expire within six months from the passage of this act, shall be extended to five (5) years from the date of the passage of this act, in all cases wherein the said corporations have been organized in good faith and have at the time of the passage of this act completed and in actual operation at least ten miles of railroad."

Do I understand the Senator from Crawford to state that no portion of the road has been completed?

Mr. ROBERTS. No portion of the road—it is graded. I think it would not touch our case at all.

Mr. ALEXANDER. The act 1879 will not cover it, but I would suggest as an amendment to the bill the following, to come in after the words "eighteen," "and provided that no corporation shall be entitled to the benefits of this act, until the directors, trustees or other proper officers thereof shall have, by resolution, adopted the provisions of the Constitution of the State, and a copy of such resolution, duly certified under the seal of such corporation, shall have been filed in the office of the Auditor General." That is the proviso that we appended to the general law of 1879, in which we extended the time of these corporations for the completion of their roads. It is known that there are a number of railroad corporations in this State who have up to this time failed or refused to accept the provisions of the new Constitution of 1873, and I think it is proper that they all should be required to do that before getting any additional legislation.

Mr. ROBERTS. I hope that amendment will not prevail at this time. I do not know but it is perfectly right to put it there, but I have understood that parties that are interested in railroads throughout the State do not object to the bill as it is, but would, should there be any amendments put to the bill. I would like to have this bill passed as it is, and on third reading I will ascertain all the facts in the case and consent, perhaps, to the amendment that the gentleman has offered, if the gentleman will withdraw his amendment for the present.

Mr. ALEXANDER. I would be very much pleased to accommodate the Senator, but I do not see how it would be possible for me to grant his request on this bill at this time. This is the proper time in which to amend a bill, when we are on second reading, and it is not the proper time to do it when bills are on third reading, and in order to get this amendment attached to the bill it is necessary that it should be placed there on second reading. Otherwise, I should be pleased to accomodate him. I think the amendment is an important one and ought to be adopted. It is one certainly that met with the approval of the people of this State. It met with the approval of those people who framed the new Constitution when they required of these corporations that had grown so large in this Commonwealth that before they should be able to obtain any further legislation extending their privileges or their franchises that they should accept the provisions of the Constitution. Many of them have failed to do that, and when they ask for legislation of this kind it is proper for us that before granting additional privileges that they should be compelled to do just what every citizen of this Commonwealth is compelled to do—accept the provisions of the fundamental law of the State. It was so applied to the bill that was passed two years ago extending the franchises of corporations. I have in my mind one railroad which passed through my county. It was incorporated as early as 1854. They commenced by soliciting releases of the right of way and obtaining subscriptions from the land owners, along the line of the road to a sufficient amount to grade the road. In 1872 and 1873 and 1874 the road was built a distance of forty-three miles from Montandon to Springmills in Centre county. The balance of the road, not the whole balance but some fifteen miles of the road was graded, and a portion of it ballasted. Since 1873 no work has been done on it whatever, and the farmers living along the line of the road who generously granted the right of way, and who subscribed the money for the grading of the road, have received no return for their investment with the exception that they have the inconvenience of having their fields dug up, embankments thrown up, their fences torn down and no railroad; they are not within hearing distance of the sound of the whistle of a locomotive. Now, they complain of that. This corporation has it within its control, its privileges and franchises have been extended for five years from 1879, and there is no means by which these people who have paid their money and who have their property partially destroyed by the construction of the road—no means by which they can have any redress whatever from this railroad company, and every time when its franchises are about to expire by limitation, by some act of this kind, general in its character, their privileges and franchises are extended, and may be from time to time for a hundred years, until the little boys of the old men who have subscribed their money to build this road are gray haired men themselves. I do not know why the company who has that road in charge do not complete this work. There is fifteen miles to be tied and railed yet, and some little distance of eight or ten miles to be graded. So far as this bill is concerned, if it passes without this amendment, it virtually annuls the act of 1879, it takes its place in every particular. It is inconsistent with it in this, that it leaves off the provisions that they shall accept the provisions of the new Constitution, and I hope the Senate will pass this amendment to the bill.

The question being,

Will the Senate agree to the amendment offered by the Senator from Centre [Mr. Alexander]?

It was agreed to.

The question being,

Will the Senate agree to the section, as amended?

It was agreed to.

THE RAPID RISE IN RIVERS.

All the Streams in the State are on a Rise and the Destruction to Property is Great.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., February 11.—The ice broke here to-day on the Susquehanna river and is now running down in cakes of immense size and thickness. A bridge up the river has been carried away and the wreck is coming down. This may carry away the bridge here. The flats opposite the city are under water and many of the telephone poles have been prostrated.

The Situation at Pottsville.

Pottsville, February 11.—Heavy rain and thaw has done but little damage throughout the upper portion of Schuylkill county. Along the Mine Hill railroad fences were swept away and ice piled high on the road. All the lower portion of Schuylkill Haven is submerged. The water came with such a rush that many of the people were unable to escape, but were obliged to take refuge in the upper rooms of their houses until boats were procured to carry them to places of safety. The loss of property will be large.

The Juniata on a Jump.

Newport, February 11.—The ice in the Juniata river broke to-day and is now rapidly passing out, the roar of the crushing ice being heard a mile from the stream. The bridge at Millerstown has been carried away, and striking the bridge at this place, carried two spans of it away. Families living along the river have moved out for safety.

The Juniata in Huntingdon County.

Huntingdon, February 13.—The flood of the past few days has been the most disastrous that ever visited the Juniata Valley. The loss in bridges to Huntingdon county alone being $50,000. Two spans of the bridge at Alexandria, Diehl & Ca's boom at the mouth of Paystown branch, four road bridges over the branch and the bridge at Newton Hamilton have been carried away and the bridge at McVeytown partially destroyed.

Carbondale, February 13.—The ice in the Lackawanna is moving rapidly and fears of an ice gorge in the channel above the city are making the residents uneasy. Should the river continue to rise and the ice break up through the northern country a great flood is predicted and the residents of the valley are fearing that it will do greater damage than the floods of 1874, when thousands of dollars worth of property was destroyed and lives were imperilled. The streams emptying into the river are being replenished with the three feet of melting snow.

The Damage in Washington.

Washington, February 13.—The flood which came rushing down the Potomac river Saturday morning, submerging the lower portion of the city for nearly twenty-four hours, has subsided. The damage already to vessels, wharves and property along the river front is variously estimated at from $50,000 to $100,000. The damage to property and merchandise in that portion of the city which was inundated will probably reach $100,000.

A later despatch says that the damage sustained by the flood will reach nearly a million dollars.

MEN AND ANIMALS BLOWN OUT OF THE SHAFT OF AN OHIO MINE AS IF FROM A CANNON.

Cleveland, O., February 10.—A frightful explosion took place to-day at P. C Mouser & Co.'s coal mine at the Robbins Mines, at the end of the New Lisbon Railway. A special to the Leader says "As a man named Smith was about to go into the mine, the Superintendent cautioned him about going into a certain room as it contained fire damp. But as that was dry, while around the track was filled with water, Smith disobeyed the order and attempted to pass through the forbidden room with a lighted lamp in his hat. Immediately a terrific explosion occurred in which a hole was blown through 15 feet of earth compesing the roof, and carrying death and destruction all around. About twenty men were at work at the mine, six of whom were killed outright and a number dangerously wounded. A mule and train of eight cars were shot out of the main entrance as if from a cannon. Another mule, drawing a car in which a man was seated, was blown on top of the car, killing the driver. A dog was also blown out of the mine One man, Jackson Leck, just entering was blown back and over a high railroad embankment into the creek below, and was badly hurt.

JUBILEE ORGANS.

There are makers who seek to earn and fix a reputation for first-class work which shall be for all time. Among these may be noted the Mendelssohn Piano Company, manufacturers of the popular Jubilee Organs, which are rapidly becoming known, and which do not fail to hold every inch of ground they once occupy.

So thorough is the inspection of the various parts, and of the whole, that when an instrument goes out of the house a guarantee for five years—long enough to break down and wear out two common organs—is given the purchaser. The Jubilee Organ is eminently an organ for the people.—*Louisville, Ky., Commercial.*

Having had occasion to purchase organs of this Company for our own personal friends, and having found them to be all that was claimed for them after years of thorough trial, and having repeatedly visited their factory in New York city, we are prepared to assert, from our own knowledge of the manufacturers and their organs, that their work is not excelled by any manufacture now in the market.

In short, the Mendelssohn Piano Company's instruments are eminently the peoples organs, and are worthy of the enviable reputation they so certainly enjoy. We cordially recommend them to the confidence and patronage of the public; we advise them to communicate with the Company, at its headquarters in New York, and look over their circular and price list.—*The Independent.*

—A Cross Baby. Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—*Traveller.*

TORN TO ATOMS.

Bradford, February 14.—F. A. McClain, in the employ of the Roberts Torpedo Company, this morning was driving along a highway fifteen miles southeast of Bradford in a sleigh with two hundred pounds of nitro glycerine. The horses became frightened, and running against a boulder, caused an explosion. McClain was torn to mince-meat, both horses were killed and no evidence of the sleigh could be found. McClain was a young man and unmarried.

Notice To Citizens Of Potter And Adjoining Townships.

My store at the old Stone Mill will be continued during next year at the same old stand, and not moved to Tyrone. I am fully satisfied with the business done this year, and am not afraid to trust to the good will and patronage of my friends for the success of my business during the next year. Knowing that my efforts to afford the very best market for their produce has been and will be appreciated. Goods always sold low as the lowest. And so far as high prices for produce is concerned, I lead. Others follow. Thanking all for past patronage. I respectfully solicit a continuance.

To make room for spring stock, goods will be sold very low during February. Please price our goods and see whether we mean what we say. Bring on your butter and eggs. Your cash, or your Pass-book. Cash paid for butter and eggs.

Yours Truly,
A. S. KERLIN.

3feb. 3t.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. 5

FOR SALE BY ALL DELAERS.

PUBLIC SALES.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1 mile east of Boalsburg, on TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1881, 1 yearling colt, 4 milch cows, 5 head young cattle, 1 threshing machine and power, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 gum spring grain drill, 1 corn-planter, 2 ploughs, 1 harrow, 1 cultivator, 1 hayrake, 1 fanning mill, doubletrees and singletrees, horsegears, and 1 double harpoon hayfork rope and tackle, cow-chains, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
JOHN KUHN.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, near Tusseyville, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1881, the following personal property, to wit: Three horses, two milch cows, one of them fresh, one two-horse wagon, two-horse sled, hayrake, plows, harrows, sulky cultivator, Holgy plow, two sets tug harness, collars, bridles, hay rope and pulleys, hay by the ton, one dinner bell, lot of corn, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.
WM. RUBLE.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2 miles north of Centre Mills, on THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1881, the following personal property, to wit: Three horses, two milch cows, seven head young cattle, seven shoats, one good four horse wagon, two-horse wagon, two-horse sled, hay rake, cultivator, plows, harrows, corn planter, hay ladders, good wagon box, chains, one set harness, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.
SAMUEL STOVER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned near Tusseyville, on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 5 head horses, 4 cows, 5 head young cattle, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 buggy, 1 sled, 1 junior excelsior reaper good, 1 graindrill, hayrake, corn-planter, plows, harrows, cornscraper, cultivators, horsegears all kinds, rakes, forks, chains, and other farming implements &c. Also household furniture, tables, chairs, beds and bedsteads, sinks, tubs, safe, settees, 1 cooking stove, 1 coal stove, and other household goods too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock.
BENJ. F. BITNER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be exposed at Public Sale, one mile west of Zion at the late residence of Joseph Stover, dec'd, on TUESDAY, MARCH 1, '81 the following personal property, to wit; six head of work horses, 1 mare with foal, 1 two-year old colt, four milch cows, 1 two-year old heifer, 1 breeding sow, 1 large plantation wagon, 2-horse wagon, platform spring wagon, top buggy, Bob sled, family sleigh, one Kirby Reaper, threshing machine with strap and straw carriers, 1 Wheeler No. 6 combined reaper and mower, with dropper and self-rake, good as new; 2 grain cradleg, 2 corn planters, 1 lightning fodder cutter, grain drill, fanning mill, 1 set good single harness, 1 set double driving harness, plow gears, tug harness, breechbands, cruppers, collars, bridles, 2 saddles, fly-nets, hay fork, rope and pulleys, 1 double land roller, wire horse rake, wheel cultivator, shovel plows, plows, harrows, hay ladders, and many other farm implements. Also a lot of household goods, 1 bureau, large secretary, 8-day clock, 2 cupboards, oriental coal stove with pipe, large copper kettle, meat cutter, lard press, a lot of carpenter tools, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, a. m., when a reasonable credit will be given.
ISAAC STOVER,
S. A. STOVER,
Administrators.
27jan.

LEWISTOWN Marble & Granite WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Than Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
CLEVAN DINGES.
6octly

THE WORLD FOR 1881

The World for 1881 will be the best and cheapest newspaper published in the English tongue on either side of the Atlantic.

With new presses surpassing any ever before manufactured even by Hoe & Co.; with new and unequalled typographical and business facilities of all sorts, and with a better organized telegraphic correspondence throughout the world than that of any other American journal, The World for 1881 will afford its readers daily a complete, condensed and trustworthy record of all current events.

In its Five Minutes With the News of the Day The World meets and keeps pace with the increasing demands made by rapid transit, the telegraph and the telephone on the time and attention of business men.

Its daily cable letters from London bring the Old World to the breakfast-tables of the New.

In its Wall Street Gossip and its Items for Investors, taken together with its accurate, candid and absolutely impartial Financial Article, The World daily presents an unrivalled picture not only of the true condition of the multitudinous enterprises in which the adventurous and active people of this country invest their savings but also of all the fluctuating influences exerted upon those enterprises by the speculations and the speculators of the Stock Exchange.

No man who owns or expects to own an interest in any corporate property can afford to miss for a single day the information daily and exclusively given in The World, not only as to the natural and legitimate course of affairs affecting stock values, but also as to the plans, schemes and combinations which are incessantly making and unmaking in and out of Wall street to affect those values.

The World contains also every day the fre best, fullest and most instructive notices of everything new and interesting in the realms of art, of literature and of social life.

It is the accredited organ of the colleges of the Union, and the accuracy and vivacity of its sporting columns, covering all the various forms of athletic amusement which have multiplied among us of late years, commend it to the "rising generation" throughout the country

As the only metropolitan morning journal published in the English language which maintains an unswerving fidelity to the great enduring principles of the Democratic faith in politics, The World for 1881 will be found, where for the last five years The World has been found, absolutely loyal to Democratic principles; absolutely independent of all persons, cliques and factions within the Democratic party.

The World will maintain the cause of the Union against sectionalism in all its forms, the cause of good government against corruption in all its forms, and the cause of the people against monopoly in all its forms.

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Daily and Sundays, one year, $12; six months, $6; three months, $3.

Daily, without Sunday, one year, $10; six months, $5; three months $2.50; less than three months, $1 per month.

The SunDay World, one year, $2.

The Monday World, containing the Book Reviews and "College Chronicle," one year, $1.50.

The Semi-Weekly World (Tuesday and Fridays)—Two Dollars a year. To Club Agents—An extra copy for club of ten; the Daily for club of twenty five.

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We have no travelling agents.

Specimen number sent free on application.

Terms—Cash invariably in advance.

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35 Park Row,
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13jan 6t.

DR. J. W. RHONE. Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa.
27feb tf.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 13jan1y

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.
Big pay. Light work. Steady employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 6 Nassau Street, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
27 jan 6m JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

AT CAMP'S,

Centre Hall, ... Penna.

WALNUT CHA

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

:O:

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, Feb. 17, '81.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance*; $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 Jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1876, and that it is time he was paying the printer

Reduced Terms.

After Feb. 1, 1881, *we will give every subscriber paying in advance, an additional credit of* 25 *cts.*

Still Better.

Send us the name of a new subscriber, and the pay for his and your own in advance, and we will give both an additional credit of 50*cts for the year. This brings the* REPORTER *down to the cheapest country papers to all who avail themselves of this offer.*

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 7, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

ERIE MAIL	WESTWARD leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	" Williamsport	9 40 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	10 00 a m
"	" Lock Haven	10 40 a m
"	" Renovo	11 05 a m
"	arr at Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves Phila.	9 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg	12 15 p m
"	arrat Williamsport	3 15 p m
"	" Lock Haven	4 30 p m
"	" Renovo	5 40 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	12 00 n'n't
"	" Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	7 45 p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 10 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX	leaves Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 30 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	12 05 p m
"	" Philadelphia	3 40 p m
DAY EX.	leaves Renovo	10 55 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 00 m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 20 p m
"	" Philadelphia	9 00 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	10 30 p m
"	" Lock Haven	11 00 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 50 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 05 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 05 a m
FAST LINE	leave Williamsport	12 15 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 15 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 05 a m

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Conneaut with O. C. & A. V. R. R. at Kingsman with B. N. Y. & P. R. R.; and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM.A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent

LOCAL ITEMS.

—WANTED.—An experienced Dry goods Salesman at the Bee-Hive, Bellefonte. BAUMAN & NEWMAN.

—The Millheim band gave a satisfactory concert at Mifflinburg a short time ago.

—Lewins keeps piles of the best clothing all the time, cheaper than the cheapest anywhere.

—According to the Telegraph, Mifflinburg manufactrers put out 597 sleighs the present season.

—No earthquakes to note this week; better none than not to have a first-class shaker or quaker.

—All furniture you get at Camp's Centre Hall rooms, is warranted, and prices very reasonable.

—One million seven hundred and thirty-nine thousand eight hundred and seventy-two tons of coal were shipped from the Clearfield region last year.

—The woman hung in Williamsport is the eighth female hung in this state. May it be the last.

—Amid all the slush and water and earthquakess of late, Lewins keeps right ahead selling cheapest clothing in the state.

—Ex-sheriff Thomas M'Ghee, of Clinton county, died in the insane asylum at Danville, on Sunday 6th. He was a native of Brushvalley. His age was 70 years.

—"Since taking 'Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher' that old sore of mine is entirely cured." Sold by all druggists.

—James Groupel, employed at Ramey's mill, Osceola, fell from a trestle last week and broke his neck. Strange to relate he is fast recovering.

—Home-made work is always the best, in the line of household furniture, and Camp makes the best of that in this state. Go and inspect his elegant chamber suits.

—Snyder county has ten life insurance companies, one at almost every post-office, including M'Kees Falls. Keep hands off, is the best policy with these mush-room concerns.

"—I gave the child a dose of 'Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup,' and it was all right in an hour." Sold by Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

—On 9th Gen. Beaver, in joint convention received 2 votes for senator. It is about time the General have himself roded, else lightning might strike him. Charles Wolf on same ballot had 12 votes.

One hundred and forty-eight deaths from small-pox occurred in New York on the 9th.

—**Nervous Headache**, Periodical Headache, Neuralgic Headache, are cured by Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cts. 17feb1m.

—The Bloomsburg Republican says: "The merchants of Columbia county have formed themselves into an association, for the purpose of preventing hawking and peddling and enforcing the laws against the same. They are in dead earnest and intend to bring the matter to a test.

—They work together. When your system gets out of tune and you feel completely played out, it is pretty certain that you need a medicine to act on both the kidneys and liver for these important organs work togethar in freeing the system of its waste, and keeping up the tone. Then take Kidney-Wort for this is just what it does, for it is both diuretic and cathartic.

—The Anniversary of the Y. M. C. A., which was to have been held next Saturday evening has been postponed on account of conflicting services. Due notice will be given when arrangements can be made for holding it.

—Do not miss to call at Camp's Centre Hall furniture rooms if you want chamber suits or a single article of furniture. Camp's work recommends itself.

—Reserved seats will be provided at the inauguration, on 4th March, free, for all persons who wear suits purchased at the Philad. Branch. Garfield will get his inauguration suit from Lewins too, so will Vice President Arthur. All boys—big boys—and little boys, can be suited at the Philad. Branch.

—Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass., is rapidly acquiring an enviable reputation for the surprising cures which daily result from the use of her Vegetable Compound in all female diseases. Send to her for pamphlets. 17feb. 2t.

—Fees of Doctors. The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post.*

—**Sick Headache**, Nervous Headache, Headache from sour stomache, are all cured by Dr. Mettaur's Headach and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cts 17feb 1m.

—Judgement Exemption notes—tight note—for sale at this office, 15c per dozen. tf.

—A good new shuttle sewing machine for hand or treadle can be traded or bought at the REPORTER office. Price $15.

—We this week have to chronicle the sad and sudden death, on last Friday morning, 11th, of Mr. Samuel C. Smith, living on the farm of his father-in-law, David Krape (formerly Wm. Keller's), a short distance east of Centre Hall. One of Mr. Smith's cows having a sore eye, he went to the stable about 8 o'clock that morning to apply some remedy, and remaining away a little longer than expected, Mrs. Smith proceeded to the stable and found her husband under the feet of one of the cows, dead, with his head under the trough. She hastily untied the cow and drove her out, and word was immediately sent to men who were threshing at Jas. A. Keller's near by, who hastened to the stable and found Mr. Smith lifeless but yet warm; his body was at once carried to the house, and Dr. Alexander was sent for. An examination showed severe foot marks of the cow upon the abdomen, chest and over the heart of the unfortunate man, as well as a bruise over the pit of the stomach which was not from the cow's feet. The supposition is that Mr. Smith, standing between two cows, and endeavoring to apply something to the sore-eye of the one, caused her to thrust her head around, striking him in the pit of the stomach and he fell stunned under the other cow, where he was trampled to death. Mr. Smith, had only lived upon the place since last spring; was married about two years ago to a daughter of D. Krape, of Haines twp., and was a good citizen. He was a man of large build, hearty, and 30 years of age. His remains were taken to Aaronsburg for burial. His parents reside near Laurelton.

—A man in Ramey, Clearfield county, fell from a trestle about twelve feet from the ground, the other day, and broke his neck. In ordinary cases instantaneous death would have resulted, but in this instance the man was not killed and the attending physician thinks he will ultimately recover. He is compelled to wear a kind of muslin band around his neck with lugs on each side to which is attached a rope that runs through a pully fixed to the cealing of the room. On the other end of the rope is suspended a bucket containing various weights, which can be regulated by the patient as occasion may require. He remains in a sitting posture and this contrivance is for the purpose of keeping his head in the same position until the injured parts become united. The spinal column was evidently not injured. The case is certainly a remarkable one and will doubtless attract much attention among medical men.

—THE CHRISTIAN GUIDE AND HOME MAGAZINE, is on our table. It is a Monthly Magazine, of 32 pages filled with Literary and Religious entertainment for old and young. It has the following departments: Literary; For the Girls; Correspondence; Mystic Circle; For the Little Wee Ones; Humorous and Sunday School. The matter is all well written and selected. Rev. P. W. Raidabaugh, a journalist of experience, is the Editor, and Miss Emma Dengler, Associate Editor. We recommend the Magazine to every family who have a desire to place in the hands of their youth a pure literature. It is published at the extremely low price of 50 cents per year. Liberal Premiums are offered to Canvassers and subscribers. Sample Copies are sent free to all who will send their address to the Publisher.

REV. P. ANSTADT, York, Pa.

—The exhibition of the German Evening School, at Millheim, on the evening of 12, was a splendid success. Notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather which prevented many from being present yet there was a full house. The performance exceeded all expectation, and rounds of applause greeted some of the pieces, especially the closing piece, "The Tailor of Prinzingen." To make special mention of any particular pieces would be unjust as all were performed to perfection. The musical performances were equally satisfactory. The instrumental music was furnished by the Woodward Band, and proved one of the treats of this pleasant occasion. We understand Mr. Adolph Miller, the instructor of the above class, is desirous to repeat this exhibition at Centre Hall if satisfactory arrangements can be made. It will be a rare treat.

—The Philadelphia Branch Clothing store, late Newman's, takes the lead of all others for variety, quality of goods and low prices. The Branch Store is an institution that is a credit to our county as well as a benefit to our people. They manufacture all the Clothing offered, have every article marked, and guarantee all to be as represented.

Mr. Samuel Lewins, manager of the Branch store, has large experience in the Clothing business and is a gentleman in every sense of the word.

—Expeditions are sent in search of the north pole to find out what wood it is made of and how deep it is run into the ground. When found the first Yankee idea will be to cipher out how many toothpicks can be made out of it, to be sold at $5 a piece.

—An Elocutionary Entertainment will be given in Humes' Hall, Bellefonte, on Friday eve. 18, by Geo. P. Bible. The program promises a rare treat, and we would advise all to be present. We acknowledge compliments of Mr. Bible and hope he will have a large audience to greet him.

—Dinges has just received a line of goods which he will run out at lowest possible prices before laying in a spring and summer stock. Avail yourselves of this opportunity or you will regret it.

—The thaw of last week was checked by a colder atmosphere and snow squall which set in on Saturday evening. Sunday was cold with high wind which turned to a fierce storm at night; by Monday there was new ice several inches thick.

—Farmers who want groceries for general use should call on Sechler & Co., for any thing in the line of sugars, coffees, teas, spices, new cheese, S. C. hams, S. C. dried beef, breakfast bacon, dried peaches, new prunes, hominy and rice, syrups and N. O. molasses, stoneware, queensware, as well as any thing in the line of fresh meats, as they kill the best stall-fed steers and have the choicest meats in the county.

—Just as the sausage crop is about used up Dinges steps to the front with one of the first lots of salted fish to be had. They are all fresh, and will positively be sold at lowest possible cash prices. Don't fail to get some.

In the Senate, Mr. Blair, of New Hampshire, introduced a constitutional amendment, which was referred, prohibiting after 1890 the manufacture or sale of alchoholic or intoxicating liquors in the United States or Territories.

—The bridge near Millheim, on the pike to Coburn station, was torn away by the ice last Thursday evening. The dam at Snook & Motz's mill, (Moyers) south of Aaronsburg was destroyed by the ice and flood last week.

—The convention at Pleasant Gap, under the supervision of Prof. F. H. Meyer, is in full blast. The number of singers on Tuesday night was 120, and still they come,

—So much snow, yet never so little snow balling, as this winter. If future winters keep as "stiff an upper lip" as the present one, we fear snow-balling will become one of the boys' last sciences.

—The band was out last Thursday evening treating was to some fine music. Considering that the band has re-organized lately, we think they play remarkably well.

—Monday last was St. Valentines day, and many are now wondering "who sent that Valentine?"

—All farmers and others should mark their bags. This they can do by ordering a cast of their names from Daniel Derr, of Bellefonte, who makes them very low. 10feb. 1m.

—B. F. Weiser, of Millheim, will take possession of Wolf's shops on Church street in this place, and start up smithing in the spring.

—You can get a suit of clothes at Dinges' from $5.45 up. Rubber boots at bottom prices, also.

—We understand that a life insurance company, upon the Snyder county plan, has been organized at Millheim.

—No earthquake hereabouts of late—suppose the high waters have swamped 'em.

—Public Sales on 2nd page.

—The following officers were elected in Potter, on Tuesday: Judge, north, Jno. K. Runkle; Inspectors, north, Simon Harper, J. W. Henny, Judge, south Wm. W. Royer; Inspectors, south, W. W. Spangler, S. M. Swartz; School Directors, Jas. A. Keller, Wm. A. Kerr; Supervisors, Peter Rarick, J. C. Royer; Overseers, Peter Hoffer, Jacob Meiss; Assessor, E. B. Hosterman; Constable, J. B. Solt; Auditor, John Grove; Town Clerk, J. B. Lee; Register of Voters, Wm. Wolf.

—The following officers were elected in Haines twp: Judge of Elections, Noah Weaver; Inspector, Geo. W. Kister; School Directors, H. G. Miller, F. P. Bower; Supervisors, A. F. Kreamer, Michael Bower; Overseers of Poor, J. J. Fiedler, Abs Confer; Assessor, H. H. Weaver; Auditor, Jeremiah Winkleblech; Town Clerk, Thomas Frank; Constable, J. H. Wyle.

—Our local elections were held on Tuesday. In Millheim there was a warm contest for Justice between Jno. H. Reifsnyder and Pierce Musser, Pierce had 69 and Reifsnyder 68.

In Gregg there was a warm time "for" and "against" changing voting place from Penn Hall to Spring Mills. Penn Hall carried by 73 maj. In Potter it was rather quiet.

In Haines the republicans threatened not to vote at all because the democrats would not place some of them on their ticket. The democrats, however, didn't seem to care a hooter whether the repubs voted or not. The repubs having all the state and national offices of course should have a few of the little township offices thrown in.

Miles Twp. Constable, W. J. Carlin; Judge, Jas. P. Frank; Inspectors, C. C. Brumgart, C. C. Luse; School Directors, Reub. Kramer, And. Ocker; Overseers, Jno. Hosterman, Jno. Shafer; Assessor, Corn. Stover; Supervisors, Jonath. Walker, David Shafer; Auditor, Em. Brown; Town Clerk, Jos. K. Weaver.

Millheim. Burgess, E C Campbell; Assistant, G W Stover; Councilmen, H H Weiser, F D Luse, A C Musser, J H Breon, Jno Stover, C W Hartman; High Constable, S Weiser, Jr.; School Directors A Luckenbach 3y, W B Weiser 3y, Jac Gephart 1; Overseers, M Moony, D A Musser, Assessor, D L Zerby; Judge, M Lamey; Inspectors, P F Harter, A Frank Auditor, B O Deininger; Justice, F P Musser; Constable, Jno. Mayes,

—We were surprised on dropping in at Dinges, the other day, to see the large lot of ready made clothing that had arrived and was being unpacked; almost any thing in the clothing line that you would want was to be found. And then the price—well you must see for yourself if you want to know of the bargains that are offered, just call and see.

—The big lake has made its appearance again in the vicinity of Zion. It is half a mile wide some places and 10 to 15 feet in depth. This is a phenomenon that occurs only upon occasions of great abundance of surface waters from elevated lands which can not be carried off by its subterranean passages, and is forced up through a sink in the lower parts.

AUDITORS REPORT OF THE RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE COUNTY FOR THE YEAR ENDING JANUARY 1, 1881.

ADAM YEARICK, Treasurer.

DR.

To balance from settlement Jan. 1, 1880	$3 727 17
To taxes received during year.	42 334 96
To fines, &c., received of commissioners	2 338 30
To county tax on unseated lands	5 735 81
	$53.776 24
To balance due county Jan. 1, 1881	$5,757 50
CR.	
By county orders paid	$44,307 89
By amount paid State assessment	1,700 85
By salary	2,000 00
By stationery	10 00
By balance	5,757 50
	$53,776 24

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that we have examined the above account of Adam Yearick, Treasurer of Centre county, and find it correct.

Witness our hands and seals this 17th day of January, A. D. 1881.

JAMES T STUART, [L. S.]
T. B. JAMISON, [L. S.] Auditors.
GEO. R. WILLIAMS [L. S.]

EXPENDITURES.

Commissioners' Pay.

Andrew Gregg	$607 44
Jacob Dunkle	150 00
George Swab	350 00
Henry Beck, clerk	700 00
	$1,807 44

Jury Commissioners' Pay.

D. W. Kline	24 48
John Shannon	20 06
Henry Beck, clerk	30 00
	74 54

Auditors' Pay.

James T. Stewart	30 00
T. B. Jamison	30 00
Geo. R. Williams	30 00
C. L. Buffington, clerk	30 00
	120 00

Improvements and Repairs.

H. Walkey, repairs at office and jail	108 84
J. C. Harper, repairs at prothonotary's office	35 54
R. J. Doak, painting at jail	12 40
H. D Yerger, building oven at jail	23 89
D. K. Geiss, repairing rods at jail	6 50
E. Black, painting gutters at jail	11 42
Williams & Bro., painting, &c., jail and court house	75 65
Jno. Wetzel, repairs at court house	11 81
W. P. Duncan & Co., iron clad cells at jail	545 84
Phoenix Planing Mill Co., lumber at treasurer's office	9 49
Sam'l Pletcher, work at court house	39 58
H. W. Houtz, work for jail	23 00
S. D. Wetzel, work at treasurer's office	5 69
M. W. Cowdrick, work at jail	11 00
Daniel Derr, gas fixtures at jail	21 25
John Harrison, work on cells at jail	35 00
	977 90

Court Expenses.

Jurors' pay	3 552 28
Commonwealth costs	1 225 23
W. F. Reeder, reporter	307 50
J. H. Vosburg	30 00
J. I. Hagerman	10 00
B. Galbraith, court crier	98 00
B. Galbraith, janitor	350 00
Tipstaves' pay	268 00
M. J. Dolan, special detective	200 00
Court proclamation to sheriff	42 00
Summoning jurors	118 00
	6,195 96

County Prison Expenses.

Mrs. Haller, for washing	21 35
Mrs. Shaffer, for washing	17 90
Mrs. Unger, for washing	17 37
S. A. Brew & Son, wood for jail	4 50
N. A. Lucas, wood for jail	2 50
B. F. Leitzel, wood for jail	7 50
Robert McKnight, gas bills	243 60
Lawrance L. Brown, coal	223 00
Alexander & Co., coal	94 45
W. T. Twitmire furnace, &c	244 57
Theo. Deshner repairs at jail	23 75
I. Guggenheimer & Co., clothing for prisoners	1 65
Lyon & Co., clothing for prisoners	2 25
Harper Bros., " "	45 76
S. & A. Loeb, " "	57 18
S. & A. Loeb, carpet and clothing for prisoners	86 02
John Hofler, clothing for prisoners	33 54
J. C. Derr, gas burner, &c	1 5
J. A. S. Mallory, blacksmithing	3 25
H. R. Hicks, hardware &c	28 85
Daniel Derr, gas fittings	10 00
J. Reynolds & Co. grate and brick for range	5 00
Penn'a RR Co., freight &c	31
C. Schrock, repairs at gate	1 50
W. W. Wolf, repairs at heater	2 00
D. Eberhart, repairs at stable	1 00
W. S Galbraith, repairs at jail	16 20
H. Spangler, removing ashes	6 00
	1,203 45

County Printing.

P. Gray Meek	153 30
F. L. Hutter	80 55
E. T. Tuten	173 00
	70 00
Fred Kurtz	72 75
E.C. Bender	160 30
Shugert & Forster	6 00
Deininger & Bumiller	70 00
Walters & Deininger	785 90

Bridges.

Bridge views	31 30
P. M. B. Murray, Dougal & Co	888 00
Sam'l Brugger, engineer	12 88
J. E. Speering contractor	60 00
	960 88

Marsh Creek bridges—

Townsend Brown & Co	796 00
Wm. Lyons	774 75
W. F. Reynolds & Co	15 25
Samuel Brugger	98 47
	1,648 47
Repairs at Karthaus bridge	68 00
J. E. Speering, Pt. Matilda bridge	162 50
J. G. Jones, foot bridge	3 48
Chaney & Thompson	4 52
J. G. Jones	22 50
J. G. L. Myers	8 00
Samuel Brugger repairs Unionville bridge	4 75
Jno. I. Thompson, repairs at Martha bridge	122 63
J. D. Hall, repairs Howard bridge	1 50
Sam'l Brugger, rebuilding Unionville bridge	672 00
James Bradley, railing Milesburg	3 50—1073 38

Ordinary Expenses.

Commissioners' expenses to Marsh Creek	4 50
Commissioners' expenses to Lock Haven	10 00
Commissioners' expenses to Port Matilda	13 60
Commissioners' expenses for holding appeals	203 25
R. M. McKnight, gas bills	135 70
Counting congressional and county returns	25 50
A. Hoy, attorney, County vs. First National Bank	4 75
Water tax, 1879-80	250 00
H. Beck, entering cash on docket	10 34
L. L. Beck, copying registration	42 00
L. L. Beck, for removing ashes	1 50
Alexander & Co., coal, court house	65 74
L. L. Brown, coal, court house	100 67
H. T. Stitzer, stationery, &c	16 18
Express and freight	21 60
Ellis Orvis, auditing prothonotary and sheriff's account	45 00
John T. Johnson, postage	30 56
Houseal & Teller, meals for jurors	5 20
Daniel Garman, meals for jurors	10 55
J. A. Tobias, dinner book	14 00
J. C. Harper, books &c. office	238 58
W. E. Burchfield, books, &c, office	33 31
C. W. Lambert, pruning trees	21 50
Geo. Bisel, pens &c	2 75
Commissioners' office	2 25
D. W. Eberhart, repairs at offices	5 85
H. Hoffman mending chairs	3 50
W. F. Murphy & Sons, stationery &c	38 00
Wm. Mann, books, &c, offices	1 50
J. A. S. Mallory, repairing court house gates	21 55
F. L. Hutter, registration blanks	75
R. W. Dingler, ink	15 00
Lane S. Hart, Digests of Election Laws	50
James Murray, cleaning of cess pool	14 15
Chas McConnell, mortgage book	5 20
Wilson, McFarlane & Co, hardware, court house	54 09
H. K. Hicks, hardware, court house	50
Sechler & Co., spittoons, court house	29 97
James Harris & Co., hardware, court house	2 50
B. F. Leitzel, wood, court house	2 50
Jacob Garbrick, wood court house	1 25
Lieb & Garbrick; ice, court house	2 75
W. A. Schroyer, repairing hat rack, court house	9 92
Wilson, McFarlane & Co. rope &c	96 81
Quinter & Brumbaugh, binding dockets, &c	2 80
D. F. Fortney, rebinding Digests	1 50
Mary Hartman, scrubbing offices	3 37
Jacob Schrom, binding matting, court house	1 72
W. T. Twitmire, repairing at commissioners' office	57 25
E. W. Woodruff, file holders, prothonotary's office	2 58
H. G. Cronister, witness fees	1 00
M. Morrison, repairing hydrant	15 00
Logan Hose Company, subscription	57 25
E. W. Woodruff, file holders	6 00
B. Galbraith, wheelbarrow	11 18
Sam'l Broggar, engineering	1 60
N. A. Lucas, delivering registrations	184 96
Teachers institute	282 04
Western penitentiary	100 00
Agricultural society	2 589 77
Hospital for insane	1 447 74
John Spangler, sheriff, on account	11 592 25
Bills and notes paid	783 16
Road views	3 901 52
Interest paid	15 50
Repairs on real estate	32 00
Premiums to collectors	426 68
Redemption U. S. land tax	53 01
Commissions on collections	1 378 16
Election expenses	615 65
Insurance on county buildings	35 21
Inquests on dead bodies	910 45
Scalp premiums	2 089 11
Assessors' pay	70 69
State tax assessments	1 700 85
Constable pay	405 00
Commissioners or lunacy	47 00
C. M. Bower, commissioners' attorney	75 00
J. C. Harper, on account	247 00
Refunding U. S. land taxes	284 11
J. H. Dobbins, M. D, physician, jail	100 00
	31 093 49
Total amount paid	$46 008 74

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff

In account, with Centre County

DR.

To orders received on account	$1 602.76
To costs and fines received	173 00
Balance	475 85
	$2 251.61

CR.

By balance at settlement, January 1, 1880	$702-76
By boarding prisoners 1848 days at 40c	739.20
By summoning jurors, Apr. term	40.00
By summoning jurors, Aug. term	31.00
By summoning jurors, Nov. term	31.00
By summoning jurors, January term and filling jury wheel	51.00
By filling and removing 33 ticks at 50c	16.50
By notifying jurors not to attend April term	12.00
By conveying three to insane asylum	120 00
By conveying one to penitentiary	40.00
By publishing proclamation, three courts	36.00
By window glass at jail	50
By fines	13.50
By election proclamations	6.00
By fish-basket notice published	14.25
By 72 turnkey fees	56 60
By removing fish baskets	315.30
By cost in commonwealth cases	26 00
	$2,251.61

January 1, 1881. By balance due at settlement $475.85

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an act of Assembly, entitled "An act relating to counties and townships, and county and township officers," we met at the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on the 1st Monday of January, 1881, and did audit and settle and adjust the several and foregoing accounts of John Spangler, Sheriff of Centre county, and find them correct and the balances as stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 17th day of January, A. D. 1881.

JAMES T STUART, [L. s.]
T. B JAMISON, [L. s.] Auditors.
G. R. WILLIAMS, [L. s.]

Taxes Outstanding and Due by Collectors.

1873.

*John Ward, Half Moon	$256 97	
†D. Robb, Liberty	14.52	271.49
1875.		
*Daniel Malone, Boggs	7 61	
†L. C. Rearick, Marion	15.80	23.41
1874.		
*†Joseph Fox, Bellefonte	454.15	
*William Riddles, Philipsburg	845.97	
*Fred. Keerhoff, Curtin	123.28	
*William Cross, H. Moon	8.72	
*H. B. Wilcox, Rush	261.30	
*D. H. Yeager, S. Shoe	75.75	1,769.13
1875.		
*Charles Brown, Bellefonte	758.83	
*J. P. Shope, Milesburg	228.99	
*Jno. T. Lucas, Curtin	7.20	
*H. B. Wilcox, Rush	76.74	1,066.82
1876.		
*J. H. Morrison, Bellefonte	426.94	
*T. M. Hall, Milesburg	96.12	
*David Harter, Marion	185.09	
*William Weiser, Penn	324.37	
*G. W. Koch, Potter	705.06	
*John Noll, Spring	213.87	1,999.45
1877.		
*†J. Gorten, Philipsburg	46.30	
*†H. C. Holter, Howard	95.46	
*†Uriah Stover, Benner	266.48	
*†W. H. Fry, Ferguson	1,336.31	
*Geo. Geusamer, H. Moon	295.87	
*David Robb, Liberty	294.03	
*†D. W. Orr, Marion	145.27	
*Joel Morris, Miles	83.87	
*†G. W. F. Gray, Patton	82.35	
*†Henry Swab, Potter	272.71	
*F. H. Dale, Rush	29 06	
*†H. J. Tibbins, Spring	472.55	3,420.26
1878.		
E H Carr, Milesburg	148 00	
F O Mattern, Phillipsburg	875 97	
Samuel Brickley, Howard borough	117 12	
Thomas Perdue, Benner	961 67	
J C Walker, Boggs	535 88	
†John A Rupp, College	40 63	
Henry Thiel, Curtin	21 86	
C P Leitzel, Gregg	428 28	
D H Rote, Haines	43 06	
†John Carper, Jr., Harris	119 70	
John Craig, Huston	115 41	
William Tressler, Patton	140 36	
†John D Foote, Penn	1 038 47	
F H Dale, Rush	658 26	
A J Swartz, Spring	1 469 59	
J Thompson, Snow Shoe	68 87	
Samuel Hoover, Taylor	193 09	
Samuel Stephens, Worth	190 71	
J M Kline, Howard	46 01	6,792.94
1879.		
Wm. Miles, Milesburg	180 70	
Robert Cook, Jr	123 37	
A C Musser, Millheim	96 06	
A N Russell, Unionville	29 16	
†W A Taylor, Benner	1 008 71	
† C Walker, Boggs	621 50	
Henry Thiel, Curtin	124 94	
†G Keichline, Ferguson	513 81	
†Cyrus Lose, Gregg	193 22	
†J H Griffin, Half Moon	300 07	
J M Kline, Howard	372 68	
C A Courter, Liberty	111 57	
† J Hoy, Marion	859 52	
George B Haines, Miles	569 55	
†Daniel Hackman, Patton	478 18	
†J W Messinger, Potter	692 66	
John Garbrick, Spring	874 35	
†Saml. Boyer, Snow Shoe	62 24	
John T Fowler, Taylor	392 86	
†David Yocum, Walker	939 59	
†Benjamin Stam, Harris	94 07	8,648 96
1880.		
John F Potter, Bellefonte	3 779 65	
†C Diehl, Howard Boro	849 99	
O P Kreamer, Milesburg	554 46	
†W. Kerstetter, Millheim	1,168 81	
Daniel Ayres, Philipsburg	1 168 81	
Ed Lucas, Unionville	103 07	
†Hezekiah Hoy, Benner	1 895 84	
J A Mulhollan, Burnside	96 55	
†Emanuel Noll, Boggs	1 072 62	
†J W Stewart, College	2 332 68	
†Henry Thiel, Curtin	929 79	
†C B Hess, Ferguson	3 956 97	
†M L Rishel, Gregg	3 956 97	
†W L Bright, Haines	1 348 09	
Alexander Everhart, Harris	1 516 88	
P W Burket, Half Moon	940 30	
†D W Kline, Huston	404 11	
John M Kline, Howard	535 87	
Daniel Herring, Liberty	900 69	
†John Speyde, Marion	1 348 63	
†John C Small, Miles	1 426 03	
†H D Lee, Patton	1 002 28	
†Samuel Ard, Penn	947 33	
†Ellis Hosterman, Potter	3 522 32	
Robert Laws, Rush	178 57	
†Joseph Trexler, Spring	2 599 11	
†Saml Boyer, Snow Shoe	403 82	
William Miller, Taylor	348 94	
William Spotts, Union	280 36	
†Wm B Shaffer, Walker	2 109 27	
†J M Denning, Worth	325 96	39,983 87

Total taxes outstanding $63,847.30

*In hands of attorney for collection.
†Paid in part since settlement.
‡Paid in full since settlement.

Financial exhibit of Centre county, January 1, 1881.

ASSETS.

Real estate	434 54
Milesburg borough	294 57
Spring twp. overseers	2 583 00
Benner twp. overseers	607 46
Harris twp. overseers	20 00
Philipsburg	3 504 33
Andrew Gregg	306 18
Potter township	126 47
Worth township	23 58
Liberty township	50 11
College township	392 43
Ferguson township	128 37
Bellefonte	2 572 54
Huston township	1 260 22
L W Munson	293 24
Notes in A Hoy's hands for collection	2 241 94
Notes in C. M. Bower's hands for collection	1 598 87
Notes in Commissioners' hands	2 871 20
Taxes outstanding	63 847 30
Adam Yearick	5 757 50
	$88 314 35

LIABILITIES.

John Spangler	482 65
J C Harper	1 55
George Swab	42 50
Jacob Dunkle	467 50
Notes outstanding, bills payable	82 581 34
Amount in C M Bower's hands considered not good	1 150 00
Amount in Commissioners' hands considered not good	2 500 00
	$87.225 84
Balance due county	$1 088 81

Commissioners to collectors during year ..... $ 3 152 95
Exonerations during year 1 490 63
Tax assessed in 1880 ..... 42 751 84

CENTRE COUNTY, ss;

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Centre county, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county, from January 1, 1880, to January 1, 1881. Witness our hands.

AND. GREGG,
GEORGE SWAB, } Commissioners.
JAC. DUNKLE.

Attest: HENRY BECK, Clerk.

HOUSE AND L

Life in Tangiers.

The first appearance of Tangiers is certainly not a cheerful one to the late sojourner at Gibraltar. The visitor cannot amuse himself, or rather herself, by gazing at windows and appraising wares. The shops are mean to a degree. Those in the only square, around which are the various legations, are wretched. Here is the well-defined shore upon which the sea of barbarism breaks—a line of civilization merely. The rest is all barbaric—a dead sea of unknown extent.

But if the aspect of the city be dull during the day, what shall we say of it at night? Fully illuminated by a refulgent moon, which lights up the white walls with almost dazzling splendor, Tangiers is a city of the dead. The cloaked specters have disappeared into the whited sepulchres—the houses. A bundle of rags will stir at your feet; it is an Arab. You tread upon the skeleton of a cat, and recoil. Your footsteps echo in the deserted lanes, and every pulse in the beating of your own heart will be all the sound you will hear. All is mute and lifeless around you.

Apropos of the "bundle of rags," nothing will surprise the visitor to Morocco more than the extraordinary manner in which the native will curl himself up in a corner, or lie down against a wall. In a spot where we should say a boy or a bundle would find insufficient and uncomfortable space, an Arab will sit or crouch in perfect happiness. "He spreads himself on a wall like a bass-relief, and flattens himself upon the ground like a sheet spread out to dry." And in all these attitudes he appears alternately headless, legless, or trunkless, a ball, a cube, or a nondescript. His adaptability is wonderful.

The dress of the people is very picturesque. That of the men is ordinarily a white mantle, but on gala days is more elaborate. The women cover their faces with the end of their long mantles, under which they wear a wide-sleeved garment bound round the waist with a cord. Nothing but the eyes, fingers, and bare feet thrust into slippers is visible. They are a sad, weary race, prized till twenty, then they get old and withered, and are treated like beasts of burden till they die.

In the whole town there is not a cart nor a carriage. No itinerants go round with wares, no street occupation absorbs the residents, no movement may speak of, no bells, no cries, no invitations to purchase. Repose has settled upon all; even the active-minded visitor will succumb at last, and sit for hours doing nothing, not knowing what to do. And in this somnolent city you can wander about at will, and will lose yourself, no doubt, in the hopeless maze of its blue houses and lanes and alleys. Every lane is like every other lane, all the alleys and tiny squares are fac-similes of other alleys and squares, and one might very easily disappear never to return. In this labyrinth you may, as a Christian, wander unharmed and almost unnoticed. No pickpocket of civilization will molest you, and foreign ladies carry their purses in their outside pockets without fear of loss.

Outside the town one may find many curious features. For instance, all around the city walls is a "girdle of gardens," rich in a sort of vegetation, but too neglected. Aloes, Indian figs, oaks, oleanders and numerous shrubs grow thickly, and interwine their branches with the ivy, vine and cane. Rank and luxuriant grass, quantities of flowers, in places growing two feet high, a small white house, a wheel, a well by means of which irrigation is carried on at times through trenches, but not a living being is to be seen. All is rank and luxuriant in vegetation, but all is dead and lonely so far as the people are concerned. Here the cultivation ends. Beyond this zone of verdure there are no trees, nor hedges, nor boundaries to be seen. Rolling hills, undulating plains, and verdant valleys stretch away, but carce any tilling of the ground is attempted. Reaping is carried on in the most primitive manner; a small so-called plow guided by one hand, while the other wields the whip, carries us at once back hundreds of years, when our Lord's rebuke—"No man having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God"—must have been literally applicable to the implement mentioned. The mode of using this plow is curious. Any animal is pressed into the service; a goat, or a mule, or both together; even a donkey and a woman are sometimes yoked, and pull together very well in Morocco. Agriculture is of an extremely primitive order, for were the land in any degree cultivated—as we understand the process—the ground would yield a hundred-fold increase to the possessor.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Needles.

The needle is one of the most ancient instruments of which we have any record. The modern needle is a pointed instrument having an eye, and is used for carrying a thread, some kind of fabric, or other material. It is probable, however that the needles of those people who lived in very ancient times had no eyes, as instruments of bone, which were most likely used for this purpose, are found in the caves that were inhabited by ancient people of France, and the needles of ancient Egypt, which are described as being of bronze, do not appear to have been made with eyes. Some writers are of opinion that in place of the eye a circular depression was made in or near the blunt end, in which the thread was buried. Pliny describes bone needles of bronze which were used by the Greeks and Romans. These instruments have also been found in the ruins of Herculaneum. The first account that history gives of the manufacture of needles is that they were made at Nuremburg in 1730, and while the date of their first manufacture in England is in doubt, it is said to have been commenced in that country about 1543 or 1545, and it is asserted that the art was practiced by a Spanish negro or native of India, who died without disclosing the secret of his process. During the reign of Queen Elizabeth this industry was revived, and has been continued ever since. Christopher Greening and a Mr. Damer established needle factories at Long Crendon, near Redditch, in England, in 1650, and these were soon followed by other London needle makers. Redditch is still the center of English needle manufacture. The eyes of the earliest needles were square. Many unsuccessful attempts were made to bring out the so-called "drill-eyed" needles before they were finally introduced in 1826. Two years later the burnishing machine, in which the eyes of needles are polished, was completed. In this machine the needles are strung on a steel wire, which is caused to revolve rapidly, and thereby impart a beautiful finish to the eye. The process of hardening needles was for many years accomplished by casting them, while red-hot, into cold water. By this means a large proportion of them became crooked, and the services of a large number of workmen were required to straighten them. In 1840 the substitution of oil in the place of water took place, and as this caused a large number of the workmen to be thrown out of employment, a riot took place at Redditch, and the introducer of the oil process was driven out of the town. The machinery for making needles has now been brought to such a state of perfection that, from the coil of steel wire to the finished needle, the machines used perform their various operations in a manner that may be said to be almost automatic.—*Hardware.*

Sardines.

These little funny creatures are caught in nets, and after being well washed, the heads are cut off and the fish are sprinkled lightly with salt. After lying for a few hours they were placed on girds, in rows almost perpendicular. The frames are then placed in pans containing burning olive oil. The oil is changed as soon as it becomes too black and dirty for continuing the cooking process. As soon as the fish are considered sufficiently cooked they are withdrawn from the pans of oil, and girds are placed on the tables covered with zinc, the surface of the tables inclining toward a groove in the center. The oil is thus carried to a vessel prepared to receive it. Around the tables stand the women whose business it is to pack the fish closely and uniformly in boxes. The boxes being full, the fish are covered with fresh oil, and the lids are then soldered down. Thus hermetically seal d, they are placed in iron baskets and immersed in boiling water. The smaller boxes are thus boiled for half an hour and the larger ones somewhat longer, in proportion to size of box. The fish are then ready for the market, and being packed in cases, are sent to the ends of the earth.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The New York coffee house company, reasoning that "hot coffee is better than whisky in cold weather," has established three stations for supplying car drivers and conductors. These are the city hall, the Battery, and at the foot of Grand street. At these points there is a daily total of three thousand car arrivals. At first cups of coffee were given away at these places, to the great satisfaction of the recipients of the company's bounty. Finally, however, the company began to sell the coffee at two cents per cup. Its members hope to be able to make this a regular business in winter at these points, while in summer they propose to provide cool drinks.

The floods in Holland have caused wide-spread devastation and suffering. Dikes at Nieuwkuyk that resisted storm and wave for eighty years succumbed to the tempests of this wild season, and a vast area, containing hundreds of thousands of acres and a population of 30,000 persons, was flooded. Add to this severe cold, and it is easy to form a conception of the suffering that ensued. Many houses were torn from their foundations, others fell in, and in many the inmates were made prisoners in the garrets and on the roofs, where they were subjected to all the pangs of hunger and exposure. The catastrophe was owing to the neglect of the government to maintain the dike in proper condition.

If the prosperity of the country can be measured by the miles of new railroads constructed, last year was the most prosperous in the history of the United States, excepting, perhaps, 1871. The total mileage is, according to the figures of the *Railway Age*, 7,307 miles of track actually laid on 234 different lines. This falls but little short of 1871, the footing for which is 7,379 miles. The *Age's* table is not quite complete. Idaho and Wyoming Territories, where railroad building is in brisk progress, are not reported at all. Mississippi is also left out and the returns from other quarters are but partial. The *Age* estimates that the final figures will make the total construction for the year as high as 7,500, or greater than the mileage of any previous year in the United States, or in any other country.

The consumption of malt liquor in this country has increased over 100 per cent. in ten years. "During 1880," says the *Retailer*, the organ of the brewers, "taxes were paid on 13,374,000 barrels, or 414,000,000 gallons. This is equivalent to about 150 mugs for every man, woman and child in the country. Leaving out the females and children, this vast quantity represents 600 glasses a year for each male over twenty-one years old in the United States. When we consider the very large number of adult males who drink no beer at all, and the other host who partake of it only in the most moderate manner, and at more or less protracted intervals, it is evident that some other Americans must drink a great deal. At five cents a glass this beer manufacture of 1880 brought $375,600,000, or about $7.50 per capita for every man, woman and child. This is a quarter more than the total running expenses of the United States government."

The new agricultural industry known as the central sugar factory system, which is now established in many sections of Louisiana, was founded by Messrs. Clarke and Steele, formerly of Springfield, Ohio. Their plantation and works at Lagonda are on a grand scale. These gentlemen settled thirteen years ago, and began buying up the cane raised by small farmers who had no mills, and refining the crude molasses of planters who did not care to be troubled with the operation, or had not the means to carry it on. There are some large plantations in Western Louisiana now worked on the tenantry system. Small farmers, in companies of five to twenty, are allowed to cultivate as many acres of fine sugar cane lands as they can, free of rent, and are paid four dollars per ton for all they make. Several Chicago and Ohio firms are now planting on the tenantry plan, and many planters of the olden sort have followed their example, until there are now twenty-five central sugar factories on the Teche and the Atchafalaya. Both these systems are said to work well, and hundreds of tenants have become very easy in circumstances since the industry was established.

A Famous Chess Player's Mania.

In a Broadway print shop a picture of Paul Morphy, the once famous monarch of chess players, is on view. It is a pastel drawing, with a good deal of life and vigor about it. The artist is Paul Schoeff, a barber, who recently came to this city from New Orleans to study art on his savings. To a *News* reporter, Schoeff told a curious story of the original of his picture.

"Mr. Morphy is crazy," he said, "and lives with his mother and a servant on a little money left him by his father. He is harmless, and no one ever has any trouble with him. His manias are very peculiar ones, and it is to one of them I owe my acquaintance with him. He is possessed of a belief that the barbers are in a vast conspiracy, suborned by his enemies, to cut his throat. There are only one or two shops in New Orleans he will enter, and when a strange barber, or even an old one, operates on him, he watches him closely, on the alert always for a suspicious movement. Often he springs from his chair and rushes into the street, half shaved, lathered and with his towel about his neck, screaming murder. Everybody knows and likes him, however, and though he is a nuisance they pity him too much to refuse to shave him.

"You might wonder that he gets shaved at all, or at least does not shave himself, but here another of his manias comes in. He has a confirmed fop, and sometimes changes his clothes as often as a dozen times a day, each time going out for a walk, saluting all sorts of imaginary acquaintances as he trips along, and returning to get himself up over again. Of course he must be as immaculate in his hair dressing as in that of his person, and nobody but a barber can do him justice.

"I worked for a man named Schmidt, to whose shop Mr. Morphy used to come to get shaved. I was the boy of the shop, and was just learning to use the razor. One day Mr. Morphy came in, looked around and beckoned to me to shave him. The boss and the barbers winked at each other, as much as to say: 'Well, he is crazy, sure enough,' but no one interfered, for you must always let Mr. Morphy have his own way. Well, I lathered and shaved him, fortunately without a cut, though I was so excited at shaving a lunatic that it is a wonder I did not really cut his throat. From that time forth he never had any one else tend to him.

"I was practicing drawing then, and the boss used to let me work in the back of the shop when there was nothing else to do. Mr. Morphy noticed my drawings, and one day, without a word, he set down on a chair, pointed to himself and to my drawing-board and nodded. I knew what he wanted, and went to work and made a picture of him. He sat to me every afternoon for a week. When the picture was done I presented it to him. Next day, when he came in, he gave me a little bundle. It contained a handsome silk handkerchief, a scarf and a fine scarf pin. Poor Mr. Morphy had given me his pet finery, for they were things he was very fond of wearing himself. The picture I brought on with me is one I drew from the first sketch of the old one, and it is a good deal the better of the two. I wear his presents with my Sunday suit."—*Newark News.*

What Makes the Man.

Many people forget that character grows; that it is not something to put on, ready-made, with womanhood and manhood, but day by day, here a little and there a little, grows with the growth and strengthens with the strength until, good or bad, it becomes almost a coat of mail. Prompt, reliable, conscientious, yet clear-headed and energetic, when do you suppose he developed all these admirable qualities? When he was a boy. Let us see the way in which a boy often years gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you just what kind of a man he will make. The boy that is late at breakfast and late at school stands a poor chance to be a punctual man. He who neglects his duties, be they so ever small, and then excuses himself by saying: "I forgot I did not think!" will never be a reliable man. And the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of weaker things will never be a noble, generous, kindly man—a gentleman.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

How to Dress with Taste.

The art of dress comprises color, texture, form and ornamentation. The first consideration should be directed to color. The accepting of fashionable shades, without any regard to the color a mas of complexion, is a great error, and the result is rarely correct. By chance one may sometimes make a good hit in such matters, although by accident some of the best things in existence have come to light. Red, this season, is quite a favorite, and can be worn by the blonde and the brunette but the former must exercise a little discretion in adopting to any profusion this telling dye. The blonde who can befittingly adorn herself in scarlet trimmings, and especially where the hue is in close proximity to the complexion, should be very fair; a clear white skin will beautifully reflect the brightness of the scarlet; whereas a face that has a yellowish hue, or a rather florid aspect, should never appear to favor scarlet; if this color is worn at all by such, let it be far away from the face, except when arranged in an evening toilet. A brunette cannot wear pale-green, which is most becoming to the fair beauty. Orange is the brunette's own color; but if the dark belle has blue eyes this dazzling shade will not enhance her appearance. The color of the toilet should be of that nature to impart a healthy tone to the complexion. This idea when effectually produced has a very satisfactory result. Avoid wearing those colors that heighten or destroy either the red, yellow or white in the natural flesh tints.

Woman's Work

Women frequently complain that men do not know how hard they are obliged to work. The many little things they are required to do are quite as taxing upon them, they rightly say, as the larger labors of the masculine sex. The Rev. Thomas K. Beecher says something on this subject which all women will appreciate. "All men," remarks this distinguished gentleman, "ought to go to the woods and do their washing and general work, such as sweeping, house-keeping and dish-washing. The work of women is not spoken of sensibly by men till they have done it themselves. Gentlemen readers, it is easy to talk, but just try it on a very modest scale once, and you will honor working women more than ever. Do as I have done—do a wash of six pieces, and then remember that a woman turns off 200 pieces a day. Look at your watch and see how long it takes you. Look at your soap and see how much you have used. Look at your white clothes, handkerchiefs and towels and see what you have done, and never again speak harshly of or to a woman on washing-day, nor of laundry work as if it were unskilful labor. Try it. A sympathetic gentleman, having washed two pieces, will never change his shirt again without a glow of reverence and gratitude. She did this. A similar and salutary consciousness will come over him who darns his own socks, patches his own trousers, splices his suspenders and washes his dishes. Look not every man upon his own things, but every man upon the work of a woman. Such an experience in the woods will go far toward settling the woman question, and by teaching us that we are all members of one another, and there must be no schism."

Fashion Fancies.

White pine-apple silk handkerchiefs, embroidered in gold, are worn around the neck.

Embroidery is exceedingly fashionable, and may be found on all manner of fabrics in London.

White in gossamer fabrics is very much used over silk and satin in delicate or bright colors for evening dresses.

Basques are finished on the very edge with large jet beads strung closely together. All well-made basques have lead inserted in the bottom; this holds them in place, especially when sitting.

Velvet, both the stamped and the plain, stands at the head of fashionable dress fabrics this season. The black is more used in the plain, but in colors—blue, wine, and purple—the stamped takes the preference.

New styles of collars upon dresses are round and wide, and shaped to extend down the front of basque to waist-line. They are often finished with flat plaitings of lace. It is hardly necessary to add that a collar and trimming of this kind is only becoming to narrow shoulders, and long-waisted figures.

The English corduroy is much in demand. It wears well and does not turn brown, like the ordinary corduroy. A secret that seems to be known by but few, in making up corduroy and velvet, is to cut the nap upward; in that way the pile is not so easily flattened, and it has a fuller, heavier look always.

Pretty side-bags are substituted for pockets, and the newest specimens are made of satin, plush or velvet, either black or to match the color of the dress. They are embroidered with gold, silver, steel, jet or colored beads, with silk, or are hand-painted and have a fringe to match all round and tassels on each side, or ribbon bows, according to the strings which fasten them to the waist, whether they are of ribbon or silk cord.

Most fanciful are the collars and ruffs for the throat just now. Some have a tiny wreath of flowers, with drooping buds, put upon lace; other's swan's down, or small marabout feathers, gold or silver spangled between each quilting of the lace, and others are like small collars of black or colored plush with jetted and beaded lace; and so much worn round the throat now that, in addition to the ruffle, a beaded or embroidered band of velvet is sometimes seen.

The Last American Empire.

The general opinion in Brazil is that the empire will not long outlive the reign of the present emperor, the good Dom Pedro. The imperial form of government does not flourish on the soil of the American continent, and the emperor's personal popularity, which is very great, has kept in check the democratic tendencies of the country, which cannot always be controlled even by wholesome laws, and wise, liberal and progressive government. Dom Pedro will probably be the last American emperor, and the vast country which he rules with so much intelligence and moderation will be numbered for good or ill among the republican experiments of the continent. The transition from the aristocracy to the democratic form of government need not necessarily be attended by violence or danger to the public peace. The people are educated to self-government to a certain extent, and the change will be one rather of form than of fact or principle.

It will be rendered more easy to the public mind, as the successor of Dom Pedro is a mere child who has not sufficient following to control the public sentiment or to keep him on his throne by force. He is the son of the emperor's eldest daughter, and is but six years of age. The mother is intensely unpopular. Were the emperor to die during the boy's minority the constitution makes the mother regent, an authority she could not long sustain. The emperor wishes to have the constitution changed, so that the crown may be given to his favorite grandchild, the son of his second daughter, whose husband is a German prince. This boy is twelve years old, and exhibits decided talent. But royalty is unpopular in the country, notwithstanding the rare excellencies which have graced it during the present reign. Republicanism is the breath of American political life. Surrounded by republics on all sides the empire has caught the infection, and liberal ideas permeate the entire political fabric. A constitutional president will soon displace the monarch, the simplicities of republican life succeed the pomp and splendor of imperialism, and the last American empire will be known only in history.—*Panama Star and Herald.*

His Best Points.

A young man who is not very bright, but likes to affect the sporting character, recently bought a horse, and he thinks he is the handsomest horse in the United States. The young man was showing the animal to a man who really knows something about horses, pointing out all the animal's good points. When he got through praising the beast, the other spoke up and said: "All you say about the animal is so, but you have omitted two of his very best points." "What are they?" "Well, in the first place, nobody is ever going to steal the animal from you, and, secondly, if any body should steal him, you would have no trouble in overtaking him on foot."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Proportion of Cream to Milk.

The first fifth portion of milk from the cow contains about one-twentieth part of cream; the second fifth, one-twelfth; the last fifth, one-sixth. How important then to be careful to get the last and richest drop, even if it were not true that cows are quickly dried up by a slovenly practice of leaving a small portion in the udder. Cows will continue to give a flow of milk at a much longer period when milked dry. Farmers, it will be seen, receive a double benefit by such a course. First, there is more cream in the milk, and second, the flow will continue longer; two requisites in all dairy countries.

One Hundred Bushels of Shelled Corn to the Acre.

Mr. Nathan G. Pierce tells the *American Cultivator* how he raised 100 bushels of shelled corn to the acre. He used for seed an eight-rowed corn which he has improved by careful selection, and believes it to be a good variety to raise, anywhere between Virginia and the Canada line. The ground selected for planting was a good piece of gravelly loam. It was well plowed about the first of May, harrowed, treated to a broadcast application of nine hundred pounds fertilizer to the acre; aga n harrowed faithfully, rendering the land fine and mellow; rows marked three feet apart, a small amount of fertiliser scattered to each row. May 15th dropped ls of corn planted in each hill, two feet apart in the rows; cultivated and hoed four times, allowing no weeds to grow; passed through the entire piece, cutting each hill down to two stalks; every sucker in each hill cut throughout the field. During the entire period of growth through the season the field was closely watched, every weed pulled and every ear of smut cut out. At the proper time, after the corn had become hard, it was cut, bound in bundles, and stocked. When dry it was drawn into the barn, where, with the assistance of a hired man, the corn was husked, weighed as husked, and found to yield one hundred and ten bushels of shelled corn to the acre, allowing seventy-five pounds of ears to equal one bushel of shelled corn.

Regularity in Feeding Stock.

While it is highly important that the farmer should provide good food for his horses and cattle, yet it is equally important that they should be fed regularly, at stated periods. Animals are good time-keepers; and if the hour passes at which they are commonly fed, they are apt to make it known, if not known; especially is this the case of the cow. It is a very bad practice to feed her often and irregularly; and some farmers have an idea, that almost every time the barn is entered, the cows should be given hay or fodder. This is a mistake. The great object in view is to keep the cow quiet and contented, which can be readily accomplished by regular feeding, and supplying all the food they can eat. If fed in this manner in the morning, the cows will lie down and chew the cud, and are not disposed to be annoyed by the visits of any person. In the winter season, the second feeding should be about two o'clock in the afternoon, which will be right time to have from that time to milking, all they will eat, and giving a feed of hay when the milking is finished. The first stomach of the cow should be empty, or almost so, before any food is eaten. A cow chewing the cud cannot be hungry. This regularity as regards feeding should likewise apply to watering and milking. This regular system of feeding supplies fully as high an order sheep, when the latter are in winter quarters. Animals can be as easily trained as children, and every farmer who bears this in mind will be amply rewarded by the fine appearance of his stock, and the affection which will be bestowed upon him by them.—*Planter and Farmer.*

Recipes.

FARINA JELLY.—Boil one quart of new milk; whilst boiling, sprinkle in slowly a quarter of a pound of farina. Continue the boiling from half an hour to a whole hour. Season with five ounces of sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla. When done, turn into a mold, and place it on ice to stiffen. Serve it with whipped cream.

EVE'S PUDDING. — Grate three-quarters of a pound of bread; mix with it the same quantity of finely chopped suet, the same of apples and also of currants; mix with these the whole of four eggs and the rind of half a lemon; shred fine; put it into a shape and boil three hours. A cloth must be floured and tied over it. Make a pudding sauce to serve with it —the juice of half a lemon and a little nutmeg.

TAPIOCA SOUP.—Make a good beef soup with two pounds of meat and bone, and two and a half quarts of cold clear water; simmering for four or five hours and adding an onion, some parsley and carrots. Put in a very little salt. Let the stock, when done, get cold. Take the fat off the top and reheat the soup, putting in a tablespoon of tapioca to a quart of stock. Season to taste, and add a few drops of lemon juice.

FRENCH PICKLES.—One peck green tomatoes sliced, six large onions sliced; mix; throw over them one pint and a teacup of salt, and let them stand over night; next day drain thoroughly and boil in one quart of vinegar mixed with two quarts of water, for fifteen or twenty minutes. Then take four quarts vinegar, two pounds brown sugar, half pound white mustard-seed, two tablespoons ground allspice, and the same of cinnamon, cloves, ginger, and ground mustard; throw all together and boil a few minutes.

A Hindoo Festival.

A San Francisco *Chronicle* correspondent at Calcutta says: The annual festival of Sal Deue, "Red Day," is contemporaneous in principle, if not in age, with our custom of snow-balling, excepting the fact that it is symbolical of a religious rite. If anger is displayed by those who stand in the locality where it is held, it is a certain augury of apostacy, and clearly evidences the fact that these demurrers do not subscribe to the doctrine of Sal Deue. This is certain to bring forth from the enfoldments of the Hindoos a fresh supply of red powder, on which he drives more water from out of a little brass pot, and if the victim is out of range he fires it on to the next comer—perhaps in the interim having been the recipient himself of the contents of a half-dozen other active squirts. This is continued for three or four days, and at the expiration of that time every native in town has his clothes bedraggled with red water. Until the British authorities interfered, the Europeans were not exempt from this practice, and in consequence collisions and probable loss of life on both sides during these festivals were inevitable. We saw, leaning aimlessly against the corner of a palanquin, one of those curse-ridden wretches afflicted with elephantiasis. Suffering was written deeply in every lineament of his unnaturally full features, and his voice was full of woe as he with painful effort extended his hands to us and begged for money. There is no cure for this curse of India—nothing to hope for but death. This scourge of the Hindoos is attributed by physicians to the pernicious water and excess of fruit. Here also were bullock carts, palkees, gharrys, trucks, shouting coolies, barking dogs. Screaming kites above and shrieking steam whistles below, beggars for backsheesh, the ayah, the lordly rajan, the ever-important chuprassie and the ubiquitous bheastiwallah (or water-carrier). This excess of black skins would grow monotonous were they not intermingled with European faces, which we meet with pleasing frequency, and you may hear on Hoogly bridge from the lips of some European tourist: "This is awful jolly."

An Odd Literary Contest.

There is a curious literary contest at Westminster school, England, every year. The head master gives out subjects for epigrams between Easter and Whitsuntide. A few days before the school breaks up he takes his seat in the midst of his youthful charges, and the boys produce their compositions. They step forward one by one, and hand the epigrams to the head master, who reads them out, and expresses his approval or the reverse. Before him lies a little bag of bright new coins fresh from the mint. They consist of penny, twopenny, threepenny, fourpenny and sixpenny pieces. (The fourpenny are a special coin, marked with a big 4, and not in circulation.) If an epigram be very good the master awards a complete set of coins. If very bad, a solitary sixpence—not a penny. Of course, there are intermediate prizes. The epigrams may be in any language, without the limitation, presumably, that they be in a tongue understood by the master.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Eastern and Middle States.

A FIRE at Philadelphia destroyed an eight-story brick building and a number of smaller structures, causing an aggregate loss of more than $200,000 and throwing several hundred persons out of employment.

ONE of the five Nautch dancing girls who arrived in New York from India last November to take part in a theatrical performance has fallen a victim to the rigorous climate and was buried the other day. She was only fourteen years old, and was the wife of a Hindoo musician.

A BILL forbidding the consolidation of competing telegraph companies has been passed by the New York assembly.

THE people of New York city and vicinity have been experiencing the delights of a Western blizzard, accompanied by intensely cold weather. The thermometer tumbled to one degree below zero, and travel was seriously impeded on the streets by snow and on the rivers by ice. At Saratoga, N. Y., the thermometer fell to thirty-five degree below zero! From all parts of the Eastern and Middle States came reports that the weather was unprecedentedly cold.

MRS. JOHANNA CALLAHAN, aged seventy, and her son William, aged thirty, were burned to death by an accidental fire which destroyed their dwelling at Commercial Point, near Boston.

LOOMIS & MCMASTER, carriage manufacturers, of Bath, N. Y., have made an assignment. Their liabilities are $114,000; assets, $86,000.

MRS. CATHARINE MILLER and George Smith were hanged from the same scaffold in the jail-yard in Williamsport, Pa., for the murder of Andrew Miller, the husband of the woman, on the eighteenth of March, 1879. The crime for which the two were hanged was the result of an unhappy marriage contracted between the woman and the victim of their crime. Thirteen years ago Andrew Miller, the murdered man, wedded Catharine against her wishes and under the compulsion of her father, who was a shiftless man. She was then about fifteen years of age, and Miller was forty-five. George Smith was at that time her lover. Mrs. Miller and her husband lived an unhappy life. They had three children, all girls, now aged twelve, eight and six years. Smith continued his attentions to Catherine after her marriage. On the night of March 18, 1879, Smith enticed Miller from his house. When Miller reached the yard Smith struck him with a club, telling him to the ground. He continued beating him until he was dead. Mrs. Miller then furnished him with a rope, and he took the body and hung it up in the barn. Smith and Mrs. Miller were arrested on suspicion. At first they denied their guilt, but subsequently confessed.

FRANCIS A. DURIVAGE, a well-know story writer, died in New York a few days ago, aged sixty-seven years.

THE stockholders of the Western Union and of the Atlantic and Pacific telegraph companies met in New York and ratified the agreement for consolidation. The proposition to increase the capital stock of the Western Union to $80,000,000 was agreed to by vote of 307,189 shares to 160 shares against it.

WILLIAM LANE and his son John, and Samuel Varley and his son Henry, while crossing the Taunton river, at Fall River, Mass., broke through the ice and were drowned. Another man also met the same fate at midnight of the same day in a like manner.

Western and Southern States.

FOUR miles east of Caneyville, Ky., the house of Wiley Emery was discovered to be on fire, and the neighbors, who went to the aid of the family of seven persons, found that they were inside, and either asleep or murdered. No cry was heard and it was impossible to reach them, so that the entire family was burned. Mr. Emory had a few days before sold some stock and had taken the money home. It is supposed that he and the family were murdered and that the house was set on fire to cover the crime.

THE damage done by floods in California is estimated at $1,000,000.

CAMP CAPITOLA, a town on the Pacific coast, was washed out to sea by heavy floods. Only four houses were left standing, but no lives were lost.

KING KALAKAUA, of the Sandwich Islands, who arrived in San Francisco a few days ago, says that the object of his trip is to visit Asiatic and European nations, in order to learn how to attract a desirable class of emigrants to his islands, to take the place of the natives, who seem doomed to extinction within a comparatively short time. He will go from San Francisco to Japan, and later make a more extended visit to the United States.

THREE children of the Rev. Manning Hunter colored), of Sumpter county, S. C., were burned to death by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. The father was away preaching, and the mother was also absent.

COLONEL CHARLES POTTER, stepson of ex-Governor Van Zandt, of Rhode Island, was murdered by Mexican robbers in New Mexico some time ago while engaged in gathering statistics for the United States geological survey. Governor Van Zandt has received a dispatch from Santa Fe, stating that the body of Colonel Potter, who was in his thirtieth year at the time of his death, has been recovered. Another dispatch, dated Albuquerque, N. M., states that three of the murderers of Colonel Potter were taken from the jail by a band of masked men and hanged on the porch of the building.

THIRTY-THREE buildings, comprising the business portion of the town of Plymouth, N. C., have been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The losses aggregate about $128,000.

NEAR Elk River, Minn., a passenger car attached to a train became disconnected and rolled sixty feet down an embankment. Two persons were fatally injured and eight or ten others received injuries more or less severe.

NEARLY 700 of Sitting Bull's Indians have come in from Canada and surrendered to the United States military authorities.

THEY have been having a six-day woman's walking match in San Francisco. The highest scores made were: Howard, 356; La Chapelle, 350, Young, 327; Sherman, 228.

A SETTLEMENT of French Canadians in Jefferson, Dakota, has been sadly ravaged by the black smallpox, thirty-two deaths having occurred in two weeks. The people of Jefferson have been isolated from the rest of the world for nearly a month, and much suffering has ensued.

ANOTHER great flood is reported in the vicinity of Sacramento, Cal. The levee below the town broke, and the country around was overflowed. The town of Washington, opposite Sacramento, was inundated. The damage of both places will reach an enormous sum. The entire Sacramento valley presented the appearance of an inland sea. Numberless houses have been swept away, but fortunately the loss of life, so far as reported, is very small. Hills, high ground and levees in the overflowing districts were covered with live stock, and there was a great demand for boats to save the cattle, sheep, etc., remaining, a great number having been drowned.

A FLY-WHEEL in the Russian mills at Niles, Ohio, flew in pieces the other morning, killing two men, injuring several others and considerably damaging the mill.

THE boiler of a pleasure yacht lying at a wharf in Baltimore exploded with such terrific effect that the vessel was completely wrecked, and Edward Poplar and Henry Poplar, sons of the captain, Joseph W. Brown, a deck hand, and a colored steward named Ellis, were killed.

THE greatest destitution and suffering exists in portions of Minnesota on account of the extreme cold and dearth of fuel. A road-master on a branch of the Chicago and North western railroad discovered a whole family —father, mother and four children—frozen to death in their residence.

Rush Bennett (colored) was hanged at Eldorado, Ark., for the murder of Colonel A. G. Jamison, a prominent and wealthy planter and attorney.

THE boiler of a flour mill at Kinswick, Mo., exploded, killing Charles Baker and two sons of Mr. Smith, the owner of the mill.

THREE men attempted to commit an outrageous assault upon a young lady at Augusta, Ark.; but her screams brought assistance and the scoundrels were captured. At night a body of young men broke into the jail where the three men were confined and took them out and hanged them.

A FIRE in the extensive wholesale house of the Greely-Burnham Grocery company at St. Louis was caused by the falling of a platform erected about midway between the floor and the ceiling of the shipping-room, in the rear of the building, upon which were piled a thousand cases of matches. These ignited when they fell and in a few minutes the whole building was in flames. The fire extended across the street, and a large candy factory and several other establishments were burned out, causing an aggregate loss of more than $500,000.

AT Mountain Home, Ala., Robert Letson shot William Davidson and Rev. J. M. Pickens, killing the latter instantly. Letson first assaulted Davidson, when Mr. Pickens interfered to prevent bloodshed. Letson after shooting Davidson turned and deliberately shot Mr. Pickens. Davidson's wound is serious, and he may not recover. Mr. Pickens was a clergyman of the Campbellite church, well educated and highly respected. He was the Greenback candidate for governor at the November election.

From Washington.

THE members of the bar of the United States supreme court adopted resolutions of respect for Associate Justice Swayne on his retirement from the bench. These resolutions were presented to the court by Attorney-General Devens in an address eulogistic of the retiring justice, which was responded to by Chief Justice Waite.

THE House committee on war claims has agreed to report favorably a bill providing for the allowance of certain claims favorably passed upon and reported by the accounting officer of the treasury department. Nine hundred and twenty-six claimants are represented in the bill, the majority of them from the States of Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia. The claims vary in amount from $8,000 to $4,000, and aggregate between $200,000 and $300,000.

THE debt statement for January contains the following figures:

Decrease of debt during Jan..	$7,382,167 71
Cash in the treasury.....	221,674,535 08
Gold certificates.....	6,640,480 00
Silver certificates.....	16,800,220 00
Certificates of deposit outstanding.....	8,630,000 00
Refunding certificates.....	867,250 00
Legal-tenders outstanding..	346,681,016 00
Fractional currency outstanding.....	15,520 433 12

THE house committee on epidemic diseases has agreed to report favorably Mr. Young's bill "authorizing the appointment of a commission of three persons learned in chemistry and sanitary science to investigate and report upon the adulteration of food and other articles, and appropriating $20,000 to carry out the provisions."

THE special interoceanic canal committee of the House has agreed to favorably report a bill of incorporation for the Nicaragua Canal company and the bill in favor of Captain Eads' ship-railway scheme.

Foreign News.

THE British house of commons has just had a session which is believed to have been the longest ever held by any deliberative body. In debate on the Irish coercion bill the house sat in continuous session for forty-one hours. The discussion continued for so long a time that finally the speaker declined to permit further debate, when a scene of great excitement followed. The government obtained leave to bring in the bill for the protection of life and property in Ireland by a vote of 164 to 19. The Home Rule members then left the house in a body and the bill was read for the first time. The house then adjourned.

Over 4,000 dead Turcomans were found inside the fortress of Geok-Tepe, recently captured by the Russians.

THE British house of commons has had a most turbulent session in discussion of the Irish coercion bill. Mr. Dillon, home rule member, rose to speak, but the speaker refused to hear him. After repeated warning the speaker "named" Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Gladstone moved his suspension amidst cheers and cries of order, the Irish members shouting "shame!" The motion for the suspension of Mr. Dillon was adopted by a vote of 395 to 33. Mr. Dillon refused to withdraw from the house, and was forcibly removed by the sergeant-at-arms, by the order of the speaker, amidst cries of "shame" by the Irish members. The force used in Mr. Dillon's case consisted in the sergeant-at-arms taking his arm. Afterward the speaker declared that Mr. Parnell was defying the chair. Mr. Parnell's suspension was moved, but upon the speaker making an order that the house be cleared for a division, all the home rulers refused to leave the house. The motion to suspend Mr Parnell was ultimately voted upon, and resulted in his suspension by a vote of 405 to 7 —the home rulers not voting. Mr. Parnell declining to withdraw, he was forcibly removed from the house by the sergeant-at-arms and five other officers, the home rulers waving their hats as he passed out. A motion to suspend Mr. Finnegan, another member, for persisting in speaking, was also carried, the home rule members declining to vote—whereupon the speaker had their names, numbering twenty-seven, taken down. A motion to suspend the twenty-seven home rulers was then carried by a vote of 410 to 6, whereupon they individually declined to leave the house, only yielding to superior force. They were removed singly by the sergeant-at-arms. Subsequently three other home rulers were suspended and forcibly removed. Mr. Gladstone finally moved that the bill for the protection of life and property in Ireland was urgent. The motion was carried and the house adjourned.

ANOTHER heavy shock of earthquake has occurred at Agram, Austria, causing a renewal of the panic.

UNUSUALLY severe cold weather prevails throughout Mexico. A number of persons have been frozen to death.

THERE are now 100,000 Turkish troops on the Greek frontier, ready for war with Greece.

MICHAEL DAVITT, one of the leaders of the Irish land league, was arrested in Dublin the other day by the government authorities on the charge of having violated his ticket-of-leave. In 1866 Davitt purchased arms to be used in "the defense of Ireland's freedom," was apprehended by the British government, tried, convicted and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment in Millbank prison. After seven years' confinement he was released on a ticket-of-leave, and in 1877 in his native town he originated the Irish land league. He visited America in 1879 and again in 1880—in the latter year to establish branches of the land league—and at the first convention of delegates to the Irish National land league he was elected secretary for the United States.

AFTER his arrest in Dublin Michael Davitt was convey